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THE LIFE AND BATTLES

OF

JEM. WARD,

FIRST INTRODUCED TO THE MILLING WORLD AS THE BLACK DIAMOND OF THE EAST, AND, FOR A FEW MONTHS, VIEWED AS

THE CHAMPION OF ENGLAND.

From a work published in England in 1828, now first republished in this country in the columns of the NEW YORK CLIPPER.

The parents of Jem, like those of Jack Randall and Ned O'Neal, were of Irish extraction; and the warm-hearted boys of the Emerald Isle, resident in London, hailed him, on his first appearance in the Prize Ring, as their hero, and stuck to him like glue. Jem's daddy, Nathaniel Ward, left Ireland to better his fortune, and opened a butcher's shop in the neighborhood of Ratcliffe Highway, numerously inhabited, at that period, by Irishmen. It is true, Nat. did not want for the patronage of his countrymen: but, owing to the possession of a kind and feeling heart, not letting "the hungry go empty away," and also giving too much trust, the shop soon proved to be "no go," and Old Ward was compelled to close his shutters, and to seek a livelihood for himself and his family in the laborious capacity of a ballast-heaver on the River Thames. Jem, the eldest of seven kids, was born on the 26th of December, 1800; and, during his boyhood, young Ward soon distinguished himself by the use of his mauleys and his pins—uniting the qualities of a boxer and wrestler. He was a complete Champion among his associates, and even lads of a greater age and strength readily acknowledged his superiority. Jem was so great an admirer of the Art of Self-defense, that most of his leisure time when from school was occupied in sparring and wrestling. At the age of sixteen, Jem followed the occupation of a ballast-heaver, under the eye of his father. This employment, although extremely laborious, nevertheless increased our hero's strength, and he soon obtained the appellation of a fine-grown young man. At Bromley New Town a friendly Sparring Club had been established; and Jem was soon the "hero of the tale" among its members. Here he took the shine out of the "young and the old," and he was always ready to accommodate either the Big or Little Blades with a taste of his quality. It was now determined by his sporting friends that he should quit his rehearsals and obscurity, and "try his luck" before the public. In street rows he had proved himself a first-rate workman; and in numerous turn-ups, Jem convinced the spectators that he was nothing else but *a good one*. The first introduction of Jem to the Amateurs was at the benefit of Sutton and Gybletts, at the Fives' Court, on Tuesday, Jan. 22, 1822. We quote the following remarks on the subject, which appeared in the Sporting Journal at that time:

"The principal novelty of the day was the introduction of a new Black Diamond; and, although a little bit in the rough, yet now and then some parts of his shining qualities so far peeped ont that several persons asked who he was? Where did he come from? Is he a novice? Has he done anything? 'His name is Ward,' said a bystander; 'he is from the East end, and he is a *rum* one for a turn-up on the stones; he has put the *quilt* upon all those persons who have been opposed to him; but what he can do in the Prize Ring is another matter. However, Ward,' said he, 'can be backed against anything of his weight (12 stone) excepting the Gas.' Ward was pitted with Spencer, and, like all new ones, he displayed more strength than coolness, and more milling than science. Ward received good encouragement from the Amateurs. His nob was considered a fighting one."

The merits of the Black Diamond were discussed throughout the Fancy, and a subscription purse was collected, in order to put his milling capabilities to the test. Dick Acton, considered a good man, and who had recently defeated Kendrick, a strong fellow of color, was the opponent selected for Ward. On Wednesday, June 12, 1822, this battle was decided upon Moulsey Hurst. Josh. Hudson and Tom Jones were the seconds for Ward, and Spring and Eales waited upon Acton.

Round 1. Acton acted on the defensive, as if to ascertain what novelties in the art he was to be that day treated with. Ward, after a little dodging about, let fly with his left hand, but the blow was short. Acton also missed; he, however, followed Ward, who kept retreating, when some hits were exchanged, but without effect. The Diamond put in a severe left-handed blow on Acton's nob, and got away smiling. Acton followed him to the ropes, when Ward received a sharp hit on the cheek. The Diamond made good use of his legs, and got out of the corner; nor was he long before he planted a heavy blow on the right side of Acton's conk, which produced the claret. ("That's as good as a pinch of snuff to him," said Josh.) A pause. Ward's left hand now took liberties with the left side of Acton's nose, and the pink also followed; the Diamond getting away. ("Mind and keep your hand close," said Josh.) Some more blows passed between them, when Ward got away. Acton showed distress, as if tired; indeed, he had been following the Diamond to a poor purpose. Ward put in a heavy hit under Acton's right eye, that produced the claret; they then closed, and, after some hitting on both sides, went down, Ward undermost. This round occupied eight minutes and a half, but evidently to the disadvantage of Acton. 10 to 4 on Ward.

2. Acton could not stop the left hand of Ward. The latter put in several facers, without receiving any returns. In closing, Acton pummeled away, and both went down, Ward again undermost.

3. Acton made play, and put in a sharp blow on Ward's mug, but, on his endeavoring to repeat it, Ward stopped him with considerable science. Acton bored his opponent to the ropes, and, after a sharp struggle on both sides to obtain the throw, Ward got Acton down. (Shouts of applause.)

4. This round decided the fight. Acton seemed to depend more on stopping than hitting; but Ward had it, comparatively, all his own way; the latter made a good right-handed hit, and got away, laughing. Acton also got nobbed right and left; but, in making a desperate attempt, Ward received some heavy hits, and the claret was seen about his nose. (A pause, and looking at each other.) Ward put in so severe a blow on the body as to make Acton drop his arms. In closing, Ward had also the best of it, and, on going down, Acton was undermost. "It's nearly over!" was the cry.

5. Acton came up to the scratch, staring. Ward put in two or three nobbers, and ran Acton up to the ropes; but, in going down, Ward was undermost.

6, and last. Counter hits. Ward planted a severe blow on Acton's left eye, that made him wink again. The left hand of the former was repeatedly at work, and, by a sharp blow under the ear, Acton was floored. When time was called, he was insensible to it; and three or four minutes elapsed before he was able to get out of the ring. Time—fourteen minutes and a half.

REMARKS.

The science, activity, and quick hitting exhibited by Ward, satisfied his backers that, with a little more experience, he was calculated to make a noise in the milling world. Acton was too slow for his opponent. Ward, who was anxious to obtain work without delay, challenged Jack Martin for £150.

In order to keep the amateurs together, after Josh. Hudson had defeated Barlow, at Hampden Common, on Tuesday, September 10, 1822, a subscription purse was entered into, to give Ward another opportunity of displaying his knowledge of boxing, with Burke, of Woolwich, brother to the pugilist who fought with Jack Randall. Hudson, after he had put on his clothes, went round the ring with his hat, and collected the blunt. The Woolwich hero was seconded by Tom Oliver and Abbot; and Ward was looked after by Tom Shelton and Harry Holt. The fight was over in seven minutes; in fact, it was rather a display of wrestling than milling. Burke had not the slightest chance whatever; he was thrown upon his neck, and was not able to answer the call of "Time!" but, nevertheless, he soon recovered from the effects of the accident. Jem, by this victory, napped the *stuff* without any trouble.

After some meetings between the parties connected with the mill, as to the weight of Ward, a match was made, for £50 a side, between our hero and Bill Abbot; and it being our intention, at all times, as faithful biographers, "nothing to extenuate, or set down aught in malice," we feel induced to give our report of the battle, with several letters which passed on the subject, at the period alluded to, in order that our readers may decide for themselves, without identifying ourselves at all with either the pugilist or his backer.

PUGILISM, [*instead of which, read made-up* ROBBERY!] *between Ward, (the Black Diamond,) and Abbot, (the conqueror of Oliver,) for £50 a side, at Moulsey Hurst, on Tuesday, October 22, 1822.*

An unusual degree of interest had been excited throughout the Fancy, respecting the event of this battle, in consequence of the superior milling talents displayed by Ward in his fight with Acton, and also in his various exhibitions at the Fives' Court, but more particularly his set-to with Cy. Davis. At one o'clock, Abbot threw his hat into the ring, followed by Richmond and Josh. Hudson as his seconds; and, in a few minutes afterwards, Ward, attended by Eales and Tom Jones, made his appearance.

Round 1. Both the men appeared in fine condition; and a minute or two elapsed, when Ward hit short with his left hand; but he soon rectified this mistake by nobbing his opponent, getting away, and laughing at him. In a close, both went down; but Ward had the throw.

2. It was already seen that Abbot was a plaything in the hands of Ward; for he not only nobbed him with the utmost ease, but put in so severe a hit on the body that Abbot went back three yards staggering, and must have fallen down, had not the ropes prevented him. Abbot, however, returned to the charge, when the round was finished by Ward hitting him down. 7 to 4.

3. Ward, from his tapping, light play, was, however, denominated a Chinaman; but, nevertheless, the head of his opponent was so much at his service, that he kept pinking without getting any return. Abbot was thrown quite severely.

4. The backers of Ward were in high glee, that it was all right; and Abbot received another fall, ready to burst him.

5. Abbot received a severe hit, and fell on his knees.

6, 7, 8. In all these rounds Abbot appeared perfectly stupid from the repeated conkers he received, and the severe falls he experienced. 5 and 6 to 1.

9, 10, 11, 12. Abbot was so much at a loss that his blows were thrown away; in fact, he had not the shadow of a chance. In the last round he received a tremendous cross-buttock.

13, 14, 15, 16, 17. The whole of the minds of the amateurs were so made up, in consequence of the superior talents displayed by Ward, who did as he liked with his opponent, that 10 to 1 was offered, but no takers.

18. Abbot hit down, and the battle was considered all but over—so much so, that Tom Belcher left the ring to get his pigeon, to convey the intelligence to town of the defeat of Abbot. On crossing the river at Hampton, the first party he met, in a boat, he asked who had won the battle. "Abbot," was the reply. "Impossible!" said Belcher. He also inquired of another party—"Abbot," was the answer. "It can't be possible; you certainly must be mistaken," rejoined the Hero of the Castle. In the third boat he saw Abbot and his second, when he repeated his inquiries; and on being informed that Abbot was the winner, Tom replied, "I am now satisfied," and immediately sent up the pigeon, with Abbot's name attached to it, instead of Ward's.

19. At the conclusion of this round, Eales, observing something wrong in his man, called out to Ward's backer, who immediately stepped into the ring, when Eales, with much indignation, observed, "Ward says he means to cut it this round—he shall lose it." "No," replied his backer.

20. Ward now endeavored to drop fighting, in order to give his opponent a chance, and actually, in an under-tone, as we are informed by his second, said to Abbot—"Now hit me." When Eales remonstrated with him for such conduct, he observed, "I know my orders—I must not win it. 100 to 1 on Ward."

21. Ward gave his opponent all the opportunity he could; but Abbot was so distressed that he could scarcely knock a fly off a loaf; but Ward took care to go down.

22, and last. Ward went down after a slight skirmish, and on being picked up and placed on his second's knee, he smiled, but recollecting "his orders," and for fear that Abbot would *give in*, he went off in a swoon, and when time was called, he would not notice it till he thought proper to come to, and quit the ring.

REMARKS.

It is impossible to describe the consternation, as well as the indignation, expressed by the amateurs; and the result should be a tie-up to prize fighting. So barefaced a robbery was never before witnessed in the annals of pugilism. The umpire, when asked his opinion, replied, "He could not swear it was a cross; but he was quite satisfied there was wrong conduct somewhere." The most honorable part of the sporting people declared they would not pay at present; and several gentlemen who had lost heavy stakes agreed to meet the next evening at the One Tun, in Jermyn-street, in order to investigate the matter; or, in the slang phrase of the ring, this "ready-made luck" fight. Ward, on recovering from his *swoon*, made his way out of the ring, and in his eagerness to get across the water to Hampton, jumped with the utmost ease over some ropes, laughing at the credulity of his backers.

Two other fights took place, but the principal part of the amateurs were so disgusted that they left the ring.

COMPLETE EXPOSURE AND DETECTION OF THE ABOVE CROSS.

A most numerous and respectable meeting of sporting characters took place at the One Tun, in Jermyn-street, on Wednesday evening, October 23, to investigate the suspicious circumstances respecting the termination of the above prize fight. Pierce Egan was unanimously requested to take the chair; and upon taking his seat, the following letter was handed to him to read:

"CRIBB'S, Panton-Street, Haymarket.

"SIR:—I regret extremely that it is not in my power to attend the meeting this evening, which is convened for the purpose of inquiring into the result of yesterday's fight; but I think it necessary to trouble you thus far—so thoroughly convinced am I of the unfair result of the battle, that I must beg you to state to the gentlemen present, (among whom, no doubt, are some who lost money to me on that occasion,) that I shall decline receiving a shilling; at the same time, so important do I consider the decision of an umpire, (and a more honorable man does not breathe than the gentleman who officiated yesterday,) that, the only person to whom I am indebted insist upon his money, it shall be paid; and so conscientious and strictly honorable do I consider the gentleman to whom I allude, that I have no hesitation in leaving it entirely to himself. The tenor of my letter you will of course find to be this:—That a more flagrant cross never disgraced the Prize Ring, (that was so incontestably proved) and that consequently no real sporting character can expect that his bets should be valid. I am, Sir,

"Your obd't serv't,

"W. S."

"P. S.—The umpire has given no decision excepting upon Ward's not rising to time."

Ward, and his backer, Tom Belcher, Eales, Cribb, Burns, &c., were present. Eales (the second to Ward) stated, that towards the conclusion of the battle he wished him to *go in*, and win it, but was greatly surprised to hear Ward say he had his orders, and must not win the battle. Ward appeared greatly agitated, and denied it; however, being left to himself for two or three minutes, and called upon by the Chairman to tell the truth, he burst into tears, hung down his head, and admitted "it was a cross." The Chairman, by the desire of the company, then asked him who was the person that wished him to sell the battle? Ward said, Mr. Watson, his backer, and that his backer had promised him £10 if he lost the fight.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

THE LIFE AND BATTLES

OF

NED TURNER.

[CONCLUDED.]

A few years after the last battle, Peace Inglis stood so high in the estimation of his friends, that he challenged Harry Holt for £100 aside; but a match being made, on the spur of the moment, with the brave Ned Turner, for £100 aside, the fight with Holt of course went off. After a considerable time allowed for the training of Turner, the above match was decided at Colnbrook, seventeen miles and a half, from London, on Tuesday, April 20th, 1824.

The road was lively, but not thronged with company as heretofore; in fact, it was more select than usual. It was holiday time, and that accounts for it; indeed, it was a genteel turn-out altogether. It was "How d'ye do?" "Pretty well, I thank you!" Politeness and gentlemanly sort of behavior from one end of the Fancy to the other. The morning was run off according to custom; not to pass an old friend's house without taking a breakfast, a luncheon, a daffy, a drop of heavy, feeding the prads, &c., or, in plain English, giving the landlord a turn. When "Time" was called, Turner walked coolly into the ring, followed by Josh. Hudson and Paddington Jones. He was well received by the crowd; like an old performer on the stage returning to play a favorite part. Some little delay occurred, when the John Bull boxer roared out "Come, you Inglis! Where are you? Don't you like it? We are ready." Inglis appeared immediately, waited upon by Maurice Delay and Dan M'Kenzie, and threw his hat into the ring. The colors, light blue for Ingles, and dark blue for Turner, were tied to the stakes. Everything being adjusted, according to custom, the rounds commenced as follows:—

Round 1. Turner, on peeling, looked better than was expected, his face was tanned with the sun, and his legs also appeared firm and round. His eye was bright; his countenance as serene and placid as an "Old Veteran," who had seen much service on the field of battle; indeed, his nob might be compared with some of those heads which are to be met with on the banks of the Thames, near Greenwich Hospital, or to be seen reposing on the wooden seats in the gardens of Chelsea College—once heroes in their day. The training of Turner had certainly improved his general state of health; and the invigorating breezes of the Welsh mountains had tended in some degree to renovate, or rather remove that dilapidated system, termed "living in London!" which so often impairs, undermines, cuts up, destroys the energy, makes the bones rotten, and ultimately smashes all to pieces the gayest of the gay, and the iron constitution of the giant. A whid had been previously cracked by Ben Bolus, that the vessel was not in trim; and, in fact, totally unfit for sailing orders. But the heart, yes, the heart of Ould Ned was in the right place; and he threw off his togs, with the highest confidence that victory was within his grasp. His opponent, Young Inglis, must not be passed slightly over. He is a brave, very brave, and one of the bravest of the brave men belonging to the Prize Ring. The contrast between the combatants was peculiarly striking. The youthful Inglis was a model for the Prize Boxers. The "naughty dickey birds" have no allurements in his ogles. The "Bird of Paradise" might have sighed in vain, and gone to roost supperless; the charms of Nancy Dawson a mere blank; and the fascinating, all-conquering Kitty Fisher, never have had to boast of having swallowed a £50 note between two slices of bread and butter, if Inglis had been the Mars she had wished to ensnare and captivate to his undoing; Cleopatra and her barge been doubly distanced; and the beautiful never-fading Ninon D'Enclos must have died without an admirer, if her only object had been the conquest of the feather-bed hero! And Joseph Andrews had never a higher claim to chastity and virtue than Peace Inglis. So circumspect also was the Young One, that he would not be seen in the company of Mr. Lushington for a thousand; and as to anything in the shape of a daffy, thunderbolts, or dampers, poison would almost have been as welcome to his lips, so abstemious was the conduct of the opponent of Turner. After all this general care, from "his boyish days," up to the very minute of Inglis's entering the ring, it would be strange indeed if he did not look well! In fact, the Young One was as fine as a star, as strong as a lion, as game as a pebble, and as confident as a Randall. The odds, of course, were decidedly in favor of Inglis, £90 to £30. On shaking of hands, aye, this shaking of hands; it is a great big volume in favor of Old England! How noble, generous, and manly! What fine sensations the feelings experience at this mode of conducting a dispute, or putting an end to a quarrel! May it continue to the end of time; and Britons be renowned for their courage and humanity. But no more! Turner and Inglis are in attitudes; and both on the look out for the first blow. The superiority as to knowledge of fighting was so conspicuous on the part of Ned, that he seemed to say, "Why should I stand sparring my time away, when I can make a hit to a certainty." The Ould One, therefore, let fly his left teazer, which told heavily on Inglis's bread-basket; one or two stops occurred, when the left hand of Ned operated so sharply on the toast-and-water passage of the Young One, that he went down like a shot. An artillery shout of applause for Turner. "What a rum one! What a stopper that would have proved to a chaunting cove?" "Yes," replied one of the Drury-lane establishment, "it would have been at least £100 out of Braham's pocket; two nights' rest at least; and also spoiled for a short period all the Italian science of Sinclair. Neither could that tough old one George Smith, have been able to have gulped it down; Ikey Isaacs equally at fault; and Yardley been at a loss to have recovered himself!"

2. The marks of Turner's fist on the throat of his opponent was visible to the eye of every spectator. Inglis tried to do something; but the Ould One was too leary to be caught napping. Turner made both his right and left hand tell on Inglis's nob. An exchange of blows, to the advantage of Ned. The Young one had two more "nasty hits," on the mouth, as Josh. termed them, at the same time exclaiming, "First blood! and, my eye, what a hobble you have got into, my covey!" Turner again planted two left-handed blows, and immediately afterwards put in a severe one, two. Inglis was now bleeding most copiously from his mouth. Turner made another hit. ["Talk of Ould Cribs!" said Josh. "Is there anything like the good Ould Ones?"] An exchange of blows, but Inglis did no execution. The latter received another terrible hit on his mouth, the claret streaming. [Loud shouts of approbation.] Inglis did not know what to do with his adversary. A pause. ["I'll bet 50 to 20," said Bandall." Turner's left hand repeated the dose. ["Here's Broughton and Slack," said Josh.] In closing, Turner had decidedly the best of it. Inglis's face bleeding in all parts of it, both down, but the Ould One undermost.

3. Short. Turner's left hand told, but Turner slipped down in endeavoring to make a hit.

4. Inglis was piping a little; but not at all dismayed. He was a complete reviver-general, yet he would have returned many favors, but Turner did not accept them. This was a good round, as Turner went down weak.

5 to 10. The fighting was all on the side of Turner; the taking on the part of Inglis; and, in all of these rounds, the superiority of the Ould One was evident to every individual.

11. "Come Scroggins's ruin!" said Josh., "we are at home. We have won it." Turner nobbed his opponent with the utmost ease; in fact, he had everything his own way again this round, but he went down rather weak.

12. Turner again made play right and left with great success; he also stopped Inglis in the most beautiful style of the Art of Self-defence; but the game of Inglis was so good, that he presented himself in the most resolute way, and in a sharp exchange of blows Turner went down, and Inglis was nearly falling, but caught by his second. ["Bravo! well done on both sides! What a strange good man is this Turner!" and "Inglis is nothing else but an out-and-outer."]

13. Turner did as he pleased in regard to hitting; in fact, it was "out and come again" at Inglis; but nevertheless, he was not to be got rid of; his youth and stamina were his safeguards. Turner down. The Bermondsey boys, in particular, did not know how to express their approbation of Turner's conduct in terms strong enough.

14. Inglis could not plant any effective hits; if his blows could have reached their destination, a change, perhaps, might have soon been witnessed in the fight. Turner's one, two was well directed; and he also put in a heavy body blow. The Ould one showed weakness and went down.

15. "If Ned does not tire," said an old ring-goer "he must win the battle; but he has too much work to perform; his opponent is such a glutton, that I am apprehensive Turner cannot satisfy him." Inglis could not keep the Ould One's hand out of his face, and appeared rather distressed. Turner down, getting weak.

16. The superior science displayed by Ned was the admiration of all the spectators. It is true, Inglis now and then planted a blow, but it was not of sufficient consequence to reduce the efforts of Turner. In closing, Turner got the throw. [A great shout from the Bermondsey lads.]

17 "A fine old cock this Ned is," said Josh,. "this is the weather for the old cocks to tip it them." Inglis was advised to bore in upon Turner, as he was getting weak; but the Young One lost ground by this attempt. He was hit away three successive times on the nob; in fact, he stood still for an instant, quite confused, but, with game never excelled, he returned to fight till Turner went down.

18. Inglis rushed in, and bored Ned down.

19. Inglis repeated this conduct, but Turner stopped the feather-bed hero, by hitting up as he was rushing in Turner down.

20. This was a short round, but highly important to Turner. Inglis was floored by a tremendous left-handed hit on the side of his head. It is impossible to describe the applause which followed this event. ["The Ould one will win it."]

21. Inglis came to the scratch piping. Turner kept nobbing his opponent with success, but the strength of the Ould One was going. Turner down.

22. Turner met Inglis in the middle of the head, punished him likewise in all directions, and had he not missed a well-aimed blow, in all probability the fight would have been at an end. Turner went down from exertion.

23. Nothing. A struggle, and both down without a blow.

24. Inglis was bleeding copiously, and his left eye nearly closed; but he, nevertheless, bored in; he, however, received several jobbers, till both went down.

25. Turner planted four successive blows on Inglis's face; in fact, the Ould One had too much work to do. Turner down.

26. This was a tremendous round on both sides. Inglis, although nearly hit to death, would not be shook off, but kept fighting like a hero till he was thrown. ["What a round! Here's a fight! Why, it is worth going to see, if it had been five hundred miles from London!"]

27. It appeared to the feather-bed hero that he had no chance to win without boring his opponent; and he rushed in, till both went down, Inglis undermost.

28. This was a tremendous fighting round; and Inglis was hit away three or four times from his opponent. In going down, Inglis fell over Turner.

29. At the ropes Turner was as good as Inglis, till both down.

30. Inglis appeared extremely bad; and several of the judges thought Turner must now win. The feather-bed maker was jobbed about his already damaged head, and he slipped down, quite weak.

31. Both down. In the act of giving, the blow alighted on Inglis's body after he was down. ["Foul, foul!" "Fair, fair!"] It most certainly was not an intentional foul hit on the part of Turner; and the Referee pronounced it so.

32. The face of Turner appeared little, if any, the worse for fighting. Inglis again napped it, as he was boring in to mill. Both down, Inglis undermost.

33. "The Elephant and Castle is yours," said Josh., "if you win, Ned." Inglis was getting a little better; and Turner received more punishment in this round than in any of the preceding ones. Both down.

34. Nothing. A struggle, and both down.

35 to 38. In all of these rounds the nobbing system was pursued with the greatest success by Turner; and had not Inglis been one of the gamest men that ever pulled a shirt off, he must have been licked long before this period of the battle. But the feather-bed hero would not be denied; and his courage, seconded by his fine stamina, enabled him to continue the battle, under the idea that the Ould One could not last. Inglis fell heavily in the ropes on Turner.

39. It was the astonishment of every person round the ropes, to witness Turner take the lead in the superior manner he did, over a fine young man, and a boxer who had some experience in the P. R., having defeated Deaf Davis and George Curtis. Turner, in order to spoil the boring in of Inglis, hit up; and whenever the Ould One caught his nob, the claret followed in profusion. Turner went down, owing to his great exertions.

40. This was a terrific round. Inglis would not be denied, although frequently nobbed away to a stand still. Both down. Randall, elated with the success of Turner, offered, in the warmth of his heart, £10 to £2. "I will take it," said Inglis's brother, agitated in behalf of his brother beyond description. Time was called, and the bet was not made.

41. The sun at this period was very powerful, and Turner appeared languid, while sitting on the knee of his second; but when fighting, he seemed all energy. Inglis missed a terrific blow, that might have brought the battle to a speedy termination. Turner down.

42. Notwithstanding the state of fatigue which Turner labored under, and which could not be kept from the ogles of the spectators, he nobbed Inglis with the utmost ease. The Young One was hit to a stand-still, and Turner was too tired to follow him. At the ropes Turner had also the best of it, till both down.

43. "Go in, Inglis," from his friends, "you can't lose if you do. In out-fighting you must be slaughtered; you have no chance." Inglis took the advice of his friends, and went fighting pell-mell, till Turner went down. [The friends of Inglis now began to roar out with ecstacy, and offered 4 to 1 upon the Young One.

44. This round had nearly decided the battle in favor of Turner. It was truly terrific on the part of Ned. Hit for hit for a short time, when Turner knocked his opponent to a stand-still between the ropes. Turner, resolved not to give half a chance away, came again up to Inglis, and planted another in the middle of the feather-bed hero's nob: but, stupid as Inglis really was, his out-and-out game brought him through his trouble, and he fought like a lion, till Turner went down. The approbation bestowed upon Turner by the amateurs, was equal, if not superior, to any praises we ever heard before. It was also, "Bravo, Inglis; your fellow is not to be met with every day in the week." "No, nor easily to be found in six months," urged a blade from the neighborhood of the Elephant and Castle.

45. Inglis felt determined to reduce the strength of his opponent, and again bored in; but this rush always cost him summut, and Turner liberally discharged the account on his nob. Both down.

46. The feather-bed hero again napped in going in; but Inglis returned a heavy body hit. Turner fought at every point to win; but his strength could not keep pace with his skill, and he went down quite exhausted. "Take the good Ould One away; if he wins, he cannot raise himself higher in the estimation of the Fancy," exclaimed several amateurs; "but the chance is now against him."

47, and last. This was a well-fought round, although both of the men were in a distressed state; but, by comparison, Inglis was quite a fresh man to his opponent. Turner had the best of the milling, as usual; but went down worn out with exhaustation. While he was sitting on the knee of his second, several persons requested "that he might not fight any more!" "He is" said Josh., with more grief in his countenance, and more sorrow at heart, than many an individual betrays at a funeral, "very bad!" Harry Holt jumped into the ring, and throwing up his hat, observed, "Permit me, Gentlemen, to give in for Turner." One hour and eighteen minutes had elapsed. Inglis left the ropes; but he instantly returned into the ring, to shake hands with those hands which had so liberally distributed punishment on his frame, only a few minutes previous to the termination of the event. We wish sincerly, that the inhabitants of all the countries of the world would imitate such a fine example.

OBSERVATIONS.

"Othello's occupation is gone's!" Indeed, the words of that dramatic hero, Turner may apply to himself with great propriety and effect.

"Two seen the day,
That with this little arme, and this good fist,
Have made my way through more impediments
Than twenty times your stop: But, O vain boast!
Who can controle his fate? *Tis not so now.*—
Make but a rush against Ned Turner's breast,
And he retires!"

Yes! and we have "seen the day," too! that day when Turner overcame the undaunted, terrific Scroggins! That day, also, when he stood before the accomplished Randall two hours and twenty minutes; and likewise that day when he conquered Jack Martin. We cannot offer anything like an insult to a brave man; and it is far from our intention even to wound his feelings in the most remote degree; but, on many of the above days, what sort of a chance would Inglis have stood with Turner? The fact is, Ned was not licked; he was tired, worn out, and Nature refused to second his efforts. Inglis won the battle fairly, and according to the rules of prize pugilism. The above fight was one of the finest specimens of milling skill ever witnessed; and the conduct displayed by Turner, this day (the 20th of April, 1824,) will never be forgotten in the annals of boxing. It is but common justice, also, to state, that if Inglis did not recommend himself to the notice of the amateurs, by his knowledge of fighting—his manliness, game, coolness, and honorable mode of conduct, throughout the battle, places the feather-bed hero high on the list of boxers.

In a few weeks after the above battle, the following appeared in the newspapers, from Inglis:—

TO EDWARD TURNER.

SIR: My friends have agreed to give me another trial: I therefore challenge you to fight me for £100 aside, within two months from the date hereof; and am ready to make a deposit within a fortnight. If this challenge be not accepted, I propose to retire from the ring altogether. I remain, yours, &c.

Dec. 10, 1824. PEACE INGLIS.

Turner immediately answered the above challenge:—

TO PEACE INGLIS.

SIR: I have seen your challenge in the papers, and, in reply, beg to state the only terms that will induce me to meet you or any one else, in the ring; and which, considering the battles I have fought, will not, I trust, be thought out of the way—£200 aside is the least I mean to fight for; and when you talk of two months, you must have forgotten the state of my left hand; but if the last Tuesday in April will answer your purpose, and your friends are willing to agree as to the sum I propose, I shall be most happy to accommodate you. I should be sorry to think my refusal the cause of your leaving the ring, in which I wish you success; but I must take care to leave off fighting before fighting leaves me! I am, yours, &c.

EDWARD TURNER.

Newtown, Montgomeryshire, North Wales, Dec. 15, 1824.

Before the curtain finally drops on the exertions of Ned Turner, one of the bravest of the brave boxers on the pugilistic list, it is but justice to state, that, throughout his career, he was a great favorite with the Fancy; and after his scientific contest with Randall, the Nonpareil and the Out-and-outer were inseparable friends. The tactics and fighting qualities of Turner were often highly praised by Randall.

The disposition of Turner was kind and generous on all occasions to his brethren of the fist; his integrity and honor were never impeached in any of his battles; and out of the ring he was good-nature personified. The greatest enemy he had in the world was himself: he paid not the slightest respect to his constitution, except during the time of his training; and in several instances he was not particular to a shade, in regard to his conduct during those periods of exercise and regimen, by deviating from the rules laid down by trainers as so essentially requisite to renovate and strengthen the constitution. Like several other boxers, he flattered himself his most excellent constitution was invulnerable; but poor Ned discovered his mistake too late in life to repair the error.

Defeat to the mind of Turner was worse than death; and a flood of tears only relieved his acute feelings when he was overcome by Jack Martin and Cy. Davis. In his first contest with Peace Inglis, he exclaimed a few hours afterwards, at Colnbrook, "I am not licked; it is true I have lost the battle, but it was owing to debility: I wanted nothing else but strength to have proved the conqueror."

Turner dined at the same inn where Inglis had been put to bed; and Ned felt himself so much recovered after his meal, that, at five o'clock in the afternoon, he sent up a challenge for £50 aside to fight Inglis; but the latter brave fellow declined the offer; in truth he was too much beaten to accept it.

Ned Turner, anxious to regain his lost laurels, made a second match with Inglis for £100 aside; and which was decided at Colnbrook, on Tuesday, November 9, 1824.

Tuesday being Lord Mayor's Day, the City Fancy had sport of another kind to attract their attention, and the appearance on the road was in consequence rather thin; but the regular R. G.'s were at their posts, and we never witnessed a mill where better order was preserved. It is true, the flash side was in favor of the Ould One, and the general wish seemed to be that Turner might win, on account of his previous great doings, and, contrary to our expectation, he was the favorite on the ground, 5 to 4. His veteran daddy, the Sage of the East, who had been his companion for the last fortnight, keeping a watchful eye over Turner's training at Walton, unfortunately met with an accident and sprained his ancle, which prevented Tom Owen from filling the occupation of second to his darling boy. Inglis looked well, and was confident of success, and the Young One, from his brave quality, was a fancy article, although the odds were against him. Turner first showed, attended by Tom Shelton and Harry Holt, and threw up his hat into the ring. Inglis soon followed, but his topper fell outside of the ropes. Jem Ward and Neal were his seconds. A brave fight was anticipated.

Round 1. On peeling, the Ould One looked like a new man, and the renovating air upon the Welsh mountains appeared to have had the desired effect upon the frame of Turner. The latter looked steadily at his opponent, and made himself up to do mischief, but Inglis avoided close quarters. After some little dodging, an exchange of blows, but nothing the matter. Inglis got out of the corner well, but, in the middle of the ring, he napped a hit, which gave him the staggers. "Beautiful!" exclained the boys from Bermondsey. Turner, on going in, received a heavy right-handed blow between the ogles, that made him wink again, filling his eyes with water, but not with tears! This blow rather alarmed his backers, and the face of Jack betrayed a serious aspect for the safety of his friend. Turner missed a cutting-up blow, which, in all probability, might have shortened the battle. Inglis was very quick upon his legs, and although he made several motions to do summut, yet the position of Turner was so difficult, that he could not get at him. Turner at length planted a nobber, and Inglis fell down on his one knee. [Shouts—chevies—huzzas—roars—clapping of hands—expressive of the joy felt by the Bermondseys for the success of Turner.

2. Turner was determined not to give another chance away; and the hint, "He's coming with his right hand," roared out by the eloquent Holt, kept Turner awake. Inglis bobbed his head once or twice; and it was lucky he did so, as a chancery slice was in readiness for him. Some heavy blows were exchanged, with this difference, Turner stopped them, while Inglis received. The latter got a severe snorter, which not only uncorked the claret, but left a stupifying quality behind it. "Bravo, Turner: the Ould One is a little bit stronger than he was last time." In a scuffle, two little drops of blood appeared on Turner's cheek. In closing, both down.

3. This was a short round: Ned was the hero of the tale at this early part of the fight, as to the advantages of milling; but "hopes and fears" were expressed as to his strength; "If he can but last," said a leary one, "it is as safe as the Bank." The stops of Turner were truly excellent; but Inglis bored him to the ropes, and fell on him.

4. Inglis got away from several rum ones; but he never took the lead to do any mischief. Turner planted in succession two chancery hits—stupifiers; but Inglis never flinched. Turner got Inglis down, amidst most uproarious thunders of applause.

5. This round added considerably to the odds in favor of Turner. After two or three movements of no effect, the Ould One caught Inglis with a cutting-up, or rather a cutting-down, blow, and Inglis was floored. An artillery salute, and 7 to 4 offered freely.

6. Inglis again napped a staggering blow, and he twirled round in a confused state; but, nevertheless, he recovered himself, and fought like a good one, till both went down, Inglis undermost.

7. The goodness of Inglis was never doubted, but there was nothing like winning about his exertions, provided his strength did not leave him. Inglis napped on his mouth, succeeded by two severe facers. This was a long round. Inglis planted a slight body blow, but he received three blows for one, till Ned slipped accidentally down.

8. The Young One was piping a little, and the Ould One was none the worse for a pause. Sparring for wind. In a struggle both went down, but the feather-bed maker was undermost.

9. This round booked it almost to a certainty for Bermondsey. Two facers once more put Inglis's nob in chancery. The Young One, however, as good as gold, not only stopped, but countered well. The nose of Inglis, however, was at the service of Ned; and the claret followed as pure as any sample from the capital bins of Charles Wright, in the Haymarket. The eyes of Inglis lost their fire; and his countenance bore the marks of his mind being abroad. The latter game fellow hit anyhow, till he was floored by a nobber. [The row, the cheers, the noise, applause—laughing, hooting, and other warlike signs of obtaining victory, put all description of the scene at defiance; and 2 and 3 to 1 were offered on Turner.]

10. The chancery suit had performed the task for Ned; and Inglis was done almost brown. He, however, endeavored to rally, but another cutting-up hit, added to his already groggy state, produced extreme grogginess. But his bottom was so fine, that he stood up like bricks and mortar, till a hit, almost severe enough to have knocked a stone out of a wall, again floored the brave but unfortunate feather-bed maker. "Take him away, he has no chance!"

11. It was evident Inglis could not win. He staggered "to and fro," like a drunken man; but his goodness enabled him to show fight, and he made blows at Turner with the most determined spirit. The Ould One again caught him with another cutter-up; and as he went down, Ned might have added more punishment, but he nobly disdained taking an advantage, held up his hands, and walked away, amidst loud shouts of approbation. "Bravo, Ned, that is like an Englishman; true courage is always backed by feeling and generosity; first the Lion and then the Lamb," said a cove in a rusty black suit, something like a schoolmaster. "Never mind," said one of the Partiality Club, (we thought it was Tuff, by his slap-up drab Benjamin, a day's march in length,) "it is good doctrine, come from who it will. I wish the Sage of the East had heard the sentence; I am sure he would say, 'D'ye mind me, that's an independant man, I'm sure.'"

12. Short, but terribly severe. Inglis was floored *san ceremonie* by Turner. ["Take the brave creature away; and don't let him be slaughtered."]

13. When time was called, his seconds bustled him up; but Inglis was in doldram till they shook him, and on roaring out in his ear, "Ned's coming," he opened his eyes wildly, and, as if by instinct, sense it could not be, he prepared himself to fight. He rushed towards his opponent, but Turner sent him down.

[CONCLUDED ON FOURTH PAGE.]

The New York Clipper,

A WEEKLY SPORTING PAPER,

DEVOTED TO

THE RING, THE TURF, YACHTING, PEDESTRIANISM, CRICKET ROWING MATCHES, THEATRICALS, MUSIC,

And the various sports of the

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THE CLIPPER is published every Thursday morning, and is for sale by the news dealers in New York, Brooklyn, Williamsburgh, Jersey City, &c., at the low price of 3 cents per copy.

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NEW YORK CLIPPER.

SATURDAY, APRIL 29, 1854.

Harrison Trent, PROPRIETOR. } Frank Queen, EDITOR.

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Answers to Correspondents.

Erin go Bragh.—"Can you inform me what is the inscription on Emmet's Monument (in St. Paul's Churchyard) on the side facing Fulton street." The inscription is in the ancient Irish character, and is as follow—"He contemplated invaluable benefits for the land of his birth; he gave eclat to the land of his death; and received, in return, her love and admiration."

A Subscriber, Milwaukie.— 1. "Fistiana" can be purchased of Wilmer and Rogers, corner of Cedar and Nassau street. 2. Caunt took the belt from Bendigo—the latter having gone down without a blow. 3. The set of "Boxiana" advertised in the Clipper is valued at $35. 5 vols., being the complete work.

Geo Riley.—1. You are correct, we understood you to refer to "Tom" Molineaux. 2. We cannot at present publish the battles of Jem Molineaux. We may at some future time. 3 We believe he is a native of England. 4. Not to to our knowledge.

Gypsey, Baltimore. 1. Yes—the Pedestrian Searles, at present in this city, is the same one that run against a horse and gig, in England, and won. 2 He is stopping at the house of Dublin Tricks, in Center street.

A Musical Genius—We have heard nothing of the rumor that one of our target companies intends parading in a few months with a band of 100 instruments. It is doubtless, "all gas."

Americus.—"When two persons are running a race, if one falls, stumbles, or is prevented by any impediment from going as fast as his competitor, does he lose the race"? Most undoubtedly.

Benj. Woodward.—Searles, the pedestrian, will give you an opportunity to view his walking, doubtless, in a short time. The announcement will be made in the Clipper.

X. Y. Z. Philadelphia.—The Crystal Palace is closed at present, but is to be re-opened under more favorable auspices, sometime during the present week.

J. R. U, Poughkeepsie.—The fight between Awful Gardner and Allan McFee, took place in the summer of 1847, Gardner winning in 33 rounds, occupying 1 hour and 19 minutes.

Old Grudge.—1. We do not know the exact circulation of the paper you refer to. 2. We have no doubt the affair is genuine.

Avenue.—The great race between Fashion and Boston took place on the 10th of May, 1842. Fashion's best time in that race was 7:32½

Phil Johnson, Philad'a,—Yankee Sullivan has retired from the Prize Ring. We do not think he was in your city last week.

Jabez.—The name of Brooklyn is from Breucklyn, (or broken-land,) conferred upon our sister city by the Dutch.

B. T. C.—The steamboat Henry Clay was destroyed by fire on the 28th of July, 1852.

T. T.—The Tipton Slasher is the present Champion of England.

Busby.—Consult "Fistiana." The modus operandi is therein set forth in full.

A. J. Doreland.—The Chase will probably appear in our next.

Toby Filpot.—EUCHRE.—The Jack of Hearts can take any other card, when hearts are trumps.

B. Y. C.—We have no room for anything of the kind at present.

A Constant Reader—Oswego.—Overlooked the past week; in, this.

Morton.—The Battle of Palo Alto, was fought on the 8th of May, 1846.

Tam O'Shanter.—ALL FOURS.—A. having high and low, wins the game most undoubtedly.

Amity.—Yes, Parker defeated Sims.

C. S. Bradley—The lowest deals.

A Noble Institution.

The Fifteenth Annual Exhibition of the Mechanic's Institute School took place on Wednesday evening, at the Tabernacle. The exercises were composed of Recitations, Dialogues, Singing, &c. The institution is a noble one, and we are glad to see it prospering.

See this.

Con Parker has promised to set-to for the Benefit of Harry and Jack Lazarus, on Tuesday evening next. This will render the exhibition still more attractive.

Caution!

TO STRANGERS AND OTHERS.

Employment for all.—A beautiful business for either sex, traveling or at home. On receipt of $1, post-paid, I will send instructions by which can easily be made from $15 to $30 per week. Persons who can spend one or two hours during the day or evening will find this interesting and lucrative pastime. Address

ISAAC NEWTON,
Broadway Post-Office, New-York.

We cut the above advertisement from the New-York Tribune, a paper which professes to advocate the interests of the poorer classes of society, and yet, with a knowledge that the above advertisement is calculated to mislead many a poor person, and by its enticing allurements daily causing many unfortunate individuals to part with, perhaps, the last dollar they possess in the world, keeps it almost constantly in its columns, to deceive the unwary, simply because Isaac Newton pays 25 cts. per line for its insertion. Is this the boasted advocate of the workingman and of the poor strangers daily arriving in our city? Let us examine into the merits of this "beautiful business for either sex," by which can be made from $15 to $30 per week. Wishing to ascertain what truth there was in Mr. Newton's easy method of earning money; and with the intention of giving our readers an idea of the mode to be adopted, we enclosed a one-dollar bill in a letter to Isaac Newton, at the Broadway post-office. After waiting five days, and supposing our communication would meet with no attention, we at last received the wished-for document—the document by which any person could earn from $15 to $30 per week; and what think you it was, fellow-citizens? Why, simply a printed recipe to letter on glass—to lick the glass you wish to letter with your tongue, and then place on the leaf, and afterwards mark out the letter to suit your fancy, and remove the superfluous leaf. This is the beautiful business by which poor people can earn from $15 to $30 per week! Is it possible we have men among us who thus seek to enrich themselves at the expense of the poor strangers, and of those seeking to obtain employment by which to keep themselves from starvation? If any one can point out to us in what way $15 to $30 can be earned weekly by practising lettering on glass, according to this plan, we shall be happy to make it known to our readers; but we cannot believe there is any one silly enough to suppose that such a miracle can be performed. At any rate, we believe that those in want of employment had better seek for it in our workshops, and in those places where labor and talents can always meet with success, when energy and ambition are the incentives, than to waste their time in following the advice of Isaac Newton. Let those who have a dollar to spare invest it in something more safe than a recipe for lettering on glass. Isaac has had the modesty to state that this recipe is copyrighted.

This Isaac Newton is not the only one engaged in this species of business. There are many others, and the success they have met with prompts others still to enter the field for a share of the "pickings" of the poor. Here is another:

Wanted.—Five hundred persons can receive printed instructions in twelve different branches, on receipt of twenty-five cents or stamps. Male or female can, with industry, realize from $12 to $15 per week. No peddling or hard labor required. Address Prof. DE ALTON, Box No. 114 Chatham Square Post-office, N. Y.

Professor De Alton is not so voracious in his charges as Isaac Newton, (what high-sounding names they all bear;) he only charges 25 cents, and for this amount sends printed instructions by which male or female can earn from $12 to $15 per week. We tried the Professor, also, and on sending a letter with 10 postage stamps enclosed, we received the Professor's precious instructions on the following day, showing that the Professor is not so dilatory in his movements as Isaac Newton. Now, good reader, don't be in a hurry to pry into the Professor's documents—you will all be able to learn how to make $12 or $15 per week without clashing with each other. With trembling hand and palpitating heart we opened the circular, and what do you think we beheld this time? More recipes! nothing but recipes!—recipes to make blacking, ink, wafers, &c., &c., in all twelve recipes, according to the Professor's promise. But not a word as to how you are to make this $12 or $15 per week. You are left entirely in the dark. The Professor's instructions are also copyrighted—so it is said.

Again, it will be seen, were we disappointed in being able to realize in what way we could earn that promised amount of dollars. So we concluded to try one of the Boston fraternity—a Yankee. Surely, we thought, a real live Yankee, of all others, would be able to put us in the right track to get a tight hold on to the almighty dollar. The following is a copy of the Yankee's proclamation to the Universal Yankee Nation:

$10,000 *Reward.*—On receipt of 25 cents, or the same amount in postage stamps, (post-paid,) I will send thirty-five methods of making money, by which persons of either sex can realize from $5 to $10 per day. Every family, and every young man and woman, should possess these methods. They will be sent to any part of the world by addressing Leo D. Ward, Boston, Mass.

Leo D. Ward! What a multiplicity of romantic names we are gathering around us! However, we placed ourselves in a proper position, and squared away at a sheet of paper, and, enclosing a 25 cent piece, sent off the epistle to *Leo D. Ward*, of Bosting. Anxiously we awaited the return mail, which we hoped would bring us an answer to our little *billy-do*, and apprise us of the safe reception of that 25 cent piece. It came, sure enough, and here we must give our Yankee friend credit for expedition. The package was opened, and there were a few more recipes, of the same sort as those sent us previously—recipes for making tooth-powder, red and black ink, blacking, rouge, soaps, salve, and so forth and so on. Not a hint even about the system of making $5 to 10 per day, as promised us by Leo D. Ward.

We sent to various other Professors, but it would be useless for us to go through the catalogue. Suffice it to say—not one of all the answers received is worth "tuppence." The system is one calculated to put money in the pockets of the "Professors," but the victims are those who part with their last copper in the hope that by so doing they may have employment given them by which they will be enabled to earn a comfortable and honest living. Let us entreat those for whom these advertising "baits" are intended to put no faith in their representations, for they are a mockery, calculated to deceive the unthinking, and filch from them that which they may need on the morrow to purchase a loaf of bread.

The most honest of all these advertising gentry is he who sent, in answer to a remittance and a request to be instructed in *his* mode of making money, the simple and truthful answer—"Go to work, and mind your own business." This advice is better worth a dollar than are the recipes of Isaac Newton and his kindred Professors. Once more, beware of them.

A Stupendous Humbug.

An effort is being made to infuse vitality into the *remains* of the Crystal Palace. For this purpose it was first necessary to bring the press into action, and for this purpose it was necessary to *feed* the press. It was also necessary to enlist the countenance and support of the masses, and to this end an invitation was extended to the working classes to send two delegates from each organised trade and handicraft in the cities of New York, Brooklyn, Williamsburgh, Jersey City, and Newark, to represent them in the reopening of the Crystal Palace. The various Societies, the Clergy, Military, &c., &c., were also invited to take a part in the opening ceremonies. In fact, all the clap-trap and humbug necessary to make the "thing" a *go* have been enlisted in the cause, and the experiment is to be "tried on" next week.

Now, we have a few words of advice to give those who might be otherwise misled by the paid-for newspaper puffs, which appear from day to day. We believe this little excitement has been gotten up by a few men with a view of purchasing stock at a low price, and then when it has reached a good advance, to sell out, and thus pocket the profits.—To those at a distance, as well as to our own citizens we would state that the Palace is shorn of its principal attractions—many of the great curiosities and inventions which were so universally admired during the past summer and fall have been taken away—so with the most beautiful pieces of sculpture—the articles remaining are such as can be seen any day in the stores on our principal thoroughfares. A few additions have been made, however, by transferring some of the old and worn-out curiosities from the Museum to the Palace Exhibition. The statement that rare and costly articles would be sent from Europe is mere "talk." The whole thing might "do to tell the marines," but the "sailors wont believe it." We hope our working classes will not allow themselves to be led by the nose, as the manager of this last gag proposes to do. This very man will pay thousands of dollars to a singer, while our working people might apply to him in vain for assistance, whilst standing out for an increase of wages. And now he would use these working men as tools to advance his own interests. Let us entreat those working classes to have nothing to do with the affair—*cut* the manager; give him the cold shoulder, and do not lend yourselves to such an imposition as this reopening of the Crystal Palace Exhibition is sure to prove. The Chief and Assistant Engineers of the Fire Departments of the above cities are also invited—in this way, it is intended to "draw on" the firemen. And above all, the editors of all the papers in the above cities are invited to be present—those amiable individuals who are expected to do so much for such small recompense—who are expected to *inflate* every gag which the manager of this Palace "do" may hatch. The boast made that he could sway almost the entire press of this city, is not far from the truth.

Again, we would caution our citizens against placing any dependance in the representations made as to the opening of the Crystal Palace next week. We believe the whole thing to be a humbug—we believe those who attended the exhibition during the first six months after its opening saw greater curiosities and more rare works of art there, than will ever be seen within the Crystal Palace again, notwithstanding the assertion to the contrary. We believe the Crystal Palace Exhibition has done our city more injury than good—the miserable manner in which it was conducted, after all the laudation bestowed upon it, convinced those at a distance that the entire affair was a deception. The dullness which has pervaded all branches of the trade during the past season in this city, while Philadelphia and other places have been thriving, we believe is to be attributed in a great degree to the Crystal Palace Exhibition. We promised much—our visitors were disappointed—they have ceased to repose that confidence in us which they had heretofore. We may be wrong in our conclusions, but we sincerely believe that the reopening of the Crystal Palace Exhibition, with the humbug which will assuredly attach to it, will give another blow to the industry and business of New York that will again be taken advantage of by our neighbors. Let those who are most deeply interested refuse to lend their aid and support to this mock exhibition.

Easter Canine Sports.

BEAR AND BADGER BAITING, RATTING, ETC.

There was some great sport at the house of Mr. James McLaughlin, No. 145 First Avenue, on Easter Monday night, which was witnessed by a large assemblage of the sporting fraternity. The sports of the evening commenced with the bear Jenny Lind; she was baited with six celebrated dogs for a silver collar—young Dick making the best run, received the collar. The little badger Sport was next baited by 8 spirited dogs; Sly was the only dog that took him out in time, 14 seconds, and was awarded the collar. An American tiger cat was next baited by 10 dogs, but was not conquered. The next was a turn-up between the celebrated coon Spider and Mr. Mc's 12 lb slut; this was a beautiful set-to between these feather weights, for a hand some collar; the battle lasted 15 minutes, and was deeply exciting, the coon losing the collar by stepping across the pit to take hold of another dog; after a little sponging out, he entered the pit with the young dog Dominic, and set-to for 10 minutes, and seemed inclined to take a turn with another. He will be on hand every Monday night, and will have a friendly set-to with any dog of his weight that may offer. There was also some good rat-killing by small dogs.

The following dogs wound up the sports of the evening:—Bendigo and Jack the Terrier; the Connaught Lad and Little Jack; Frank Fox and Barney; Sam and Nip; Molly McGuire and Poesy, from Liverpool; and a bushel of rats and a dozen of dogs, concluded the fun.

A Fierce and deadly Contest

BETWEEN THE DOGS RED JACK AND BULL, FOR $100 ASIDE.

A great prize battle came off at New Haven on the 20th of April, between the celebrated dog Red Jack and Mrs. Trainer's fine young dog Bull, for $100 aside. The dog Bull was handled by the celebrated Mrs. Starkey, of New Haven, and Red Jack was handled by Mr. James McLaughlin, of New York. The fight lasted two hours and four minutes, and not one scratch---at this time McLaughlin threw up the sponge, but Red Jack had breathed his last. The battle was one of the best ever fought, and created intense excitement.

Our Extra.

Our reporter will start from Canada, with the particulars of the fight between Jem Parker and Harry Gribben, in the first conveyance after the fight is over, and will reach this city probably on Thursday morning. If so, the extra Clipper will be issued on Thursday evening or Friday morning. Should the battle be a long one, it may be late on Friday ere we can get to press. At all events, it will be published as early as possible.

The Difference.

The steamship City of Glasgow has been out over fifty days from Liverpool. She has a large number of passengers on board, *principally emigrants!* This is the reason why so little effort has been made to send vessels in search of her. Had she been filled with *first class passengers*, we think our *enterprising* fellow citizens would have had news of her before this. As it is, they seem to say "well, who cares for the City of Glasgow, she has only a lot of paupers on board—let 'em go."

Our New Head.

We hope our new head may please our patrons as well as it pleases ourselves. It is neat, bold, and of a new style and in fact looks well—so we think. Our little craft has also been renewed, and is now out of the fog which previously hemmed her in on all sides. She has now a clear sky to sail under, and will doubtless move along at 2:40 speed.

New Volume.

This is No. 1 of the second volume of the Clipper, and if we receive the same patronage for this, as we did for the first volume, we are perfectly content. Persons at a distance wishing the paper, can have it sent to them by enclosing in a letter to us $1 for 8 months, $1,50 for one year, and so on. See terms.

The Maine Law.

Our teetotal friends having been defeated in the Legislature of this State, will now go to work in order to elect men to the next session of our State Legislature pledged to the support of any temperance bill that may be brought before them. At least, this is said to be the course our lemonade friends intend to pursue. What are their opponents about? Are they quietly slumbering, after their victory, or are they getting ready to buckle on their armor for another campaign? We shall soon learn. In the meantime, let all old fogies stand from under.

How it works.

Our neighbors of the Sunday Dispatch have raised the price of their paper from three to four cents per copy, and we are pleased to learn that the experiment has, thus far, been completely successful. The only wonder in our mind is how the proprietors of such a mammoth sheet managed to publish it at the low price of 3 cents, and live. The public will always support a meritorious work, no matter what the price may be.

A Good Feed.

Barnum must remember that one great reason of the opposition of the press to Theodore Sedgwick and the Crystal Palace was owing to his not having invited certain of its members to that grand opening dinner. Barnum will most assuredly profit by this example, and see to it, personally, that justice is done to the press, though the heavens fall.

Ascot Races.

EMPEROR OF RUSSIA'S VASE.

It has been the custom with the Emperor of Russia, for the last nine years, to present to the British public, yearly, a magnificent vase, to be contended for in the race at Ascot. Notwithstanding the exciting state of affairs, it is said, the vase for the present year was actually ordered by the Emperor, and might have been contended for, as heretofore, had the stewards felt so inclined. On consideration, however, it has been deemed expedient to decline the proffered gift.

Summer is Coming.

The weather of the past few days gives hope that stubborn winter has at last been forced to "go in." Now for ice-cream, Hoboken, moonlight excursions, smashes, and all the other delightful etceteras of the warm season.

Jem Ward.

The Life and Battles of Jem Ward are commenced in this week's Clipper, and will be found deeply interesting.

Ned Turner.

The fights of Turner are concluded on our first and fourth pages.

Newspaper Folding.

We have no hope that the proposed match for folding newspapers will ever come to anything, neither party wishing to leave his own city. The following letter from Mr. Scroggy we received on Tuesday last, and give it in full:

PHILADELPHIA, April 22, 1854.

MR. QUEEN—*Dear Sir*:—I was much surprised on reading Mr. Kendric's letter in your paper of April 15th, to see that he objects coming to Philadelphia, to fold an edition of papers with me. He is well aware that there is no other paper out of New York, Boston, or Philadelphia, with twelve thousand edition. I being in business prevents me going to New York or any other place, but this city. If I was not in business myself, I would gladly avail myself of the opportunity of going to New York to fold with him. And if he does not seem satisfied with two hundred and fifty dollars aside, I will make it five hundred or a thousand dollars a side. He also says that he will pack the same edition, and stake five hundred to two hundred and fifty dollars, with me. I will pack with him for the sum mentioned, or for double the sum, on each side. I hope Mr. Kendric will make a decisive answer in his next letter, as this is my farewell letter. If he does not come up to the mark, Philadelphia is victorious.

Yours, Respectfully,
THOMAS M. SCROGGY,
443 *Vine-street.*

P. S.—If he will come to Philadelphia, he will be treated like a gentleman, and all his expenses paid.

SPARRING.

The Manly Art.

From the different cities and towns around and about us, we have glowing accounts of the spread of the Art of Self Defence. In Boston, several fine exhibitions have been given of late, and others are to follow. In Philadelphia, the lovers of the art have been regaled with some tip-top displays. In Albany, Troy, Poughkeepsie, Rondout, and other places we have good accounts. It is a gratifying evidence of the good exerted in the spread of this art, that it has a tendency to do away with the use of knives, pistols, and other deadly weapons, which at one time were in such demand. Were a knowledge of sparring more generally diffused throughout our country, we would hear less of stabbing and shooting than we are accustomed to read in the daily papers. In Boston, In Philadelphia, and in almost every city except New York, Exhibitions of Sparring are given in large and well furnished rooms, and the consequence is that those interested are well supported by large audiences. In this city, which of all others can best afford to patronise exhibitions of the kind, it is impossible to procure a room of sufficient capacity to accomodate more than a couple of hundred spectators, except on some particular occasion, when through personal influence, a large room is rented for "one night only," through the kindness of the proprietor. Those who have large rooms refuse to rent them for sparring purposes, though they are not the least backward in renting them out to the frail sisterhood and their "lovers" wherein to give balls—or they have no objection to letting them to politicians for mass meetings, or it may be to "patriots" wherein to hatch treason—but at the very mention of a sparing exhibition they exhibit a holy horror which seems to say the depravity of man is beyond belief. They profess to be shocked at the bare idea, and one would judge them to be martyrs of moral reform. We trust a different feeling will soon exhibit itself in the matter, and that a large room for Sparring Exhibitions will be as easily obtained as for any other purpose.

The Lazarus Benefit.

Dont forget this event for Tuesday evening next, at Kerrigan's Military Hall, No. 22 White street. It is supposed that Messrs Gribbon and Parker will be present on the occasion—being their first appearance after their late battle for $1000. Altogether, this benefit promises to be unusually exciting, and will doubtless meet with the greatest patronage. This is as it should be, for Harry and Jack Lazarus have always cheerfully responded to whatever calls may have been made upon them. Turn out and give them a good benefit.

Sweetman's Benefit.

The Sparring Exhibition given by Mr. Sweetman, at the Grand street Hall, on Monday, evening, 17th inst., was well attended, notwithstanding the unfavorable state of the weather. This is saying much for the standing of Mr. Sweetman in the sparring world, for we doubt if many others could have got together such an audience on such a night. The sparring was much admired, more especially the wind-up between Mr. Sweetman and Dick Donnelly. We look upon the former, as one of the most attractive sparrers in the city.

Sparring in Poughkeepsie.

A Grand Sparring Exhibition took place in Poughkeepsie, on Tuesday evening of last week at the Central Hall, which was literally crammed on the occasion. It had been announced that Ballard, a well known sparrer of Poughkeepsie, would be on hand that evening to take down some of the boys from New York, and the consequence was that the room was too small to accommodate all who sought admittance. The sports of the evening opened with a set-to between Kelly, of Brooklyn, and Van Astrem, of Poughkeepsie, the latter, though a young man in the ring, acquitted himself with credit, convincing those present that he was a "chip of the old block." Two sable heroes next had a friendly bout. These were followed by Kelly and Jim McIntire, of New York; then Kelly and a stranger; then McIntire and Jones, of Poughkeepsie. Jones, is considered A. No. 1. in Poughkeepsie, but not being well, he was unable to show off. It was now supposed that the great Ballard, as he is called in Poughkeepsie, would appear but it being known that Peterson, would set-to with him, Ballard was not forthcoming. The next was a laughable set-to between two dark Knights, in full prize ring style—McIntyre seconded one, and Kelly the other, and after a contest of three-quarters of an hour which elicited the most vociferous applause, Mr. McIntire's man was declared the victor. They were followed by several amateurs who displayed more science than some of the professionals. The wind-up was a grand affair between Peterson of Glasgow, and McIntire, of New York, and gave much satisfaction. The audience was of the most respectable kind, and everything was conducted in the most orderly manner.

Barney Lunney in Philadelphia.

BENEFIT OF LUNNEY AND ROCHE.—AWARD OF THE MEDAL.

The following report of this Sparring Exhibition is sent us by a correspondent:

PHILADELPHIA, April 22d, 1854.

A Sparring Exhibition took place here last evening, for the benefit of Barney Lunney and Johnny Roche, of New York. It was one of the best that has taken place in this city for some time, which shows that Philadelphia boxers are not backward in any way, in assisting a brother pugilist. The room was crowded in every part—the setting-to was excellent, and gave great satisfaction. There was a silver medal offered to the one who made the best display of hitting, stopping, getting away, and all other points belonging to the P. R. The following gentlemen were chosen from the audience to act as Judges and Referees: Samuel S. Rankin, Fred. Wade, and Wm. Finnegan.

The first set-to was between Young Adams and Hill; some very good hitting done, but Adams had the best of it. Young Morris and Kelly, (small un's,) next came forward, and showed some good sport; Morris is a sharp little fellow, and proved a *nasty* customer to his opponent. A man named Phillips, and a stranger, now put on the gloves; the former was intoxicated, and was all on the hugging system, and was not capable of doing anything in the way of sparring; this caused a deal of disapprobation. Cries of turn him out were heard, when Barney Lunney stepped on the stage and parted them; quiet being restored, Johnny Roche and McIntyre now appeared, and gave an excellent display of science, which was received with great applause. Next came Young Adams and Young Burton (they appear to know something.) Adams is an awkward customer, but I believe Burton was *with him*; with a little experience they will make two clever boys. The next set-to was between Barney Lunney and Dick Solomon; this was indeed pretty, and received thunders of applause. The next on the list was Mr. Hassan and McIntyre; this, I believe, was as good a set-to as any during the evening (both men, I hear, were pupils of Johnny Walker.) Cheer after cheer was given by the friends of each for the manner in which they exerted themselves; Dick Solomon came forward and thanked the audience on behalf of the two beneficiares, and likewise announced that Young Adams and Young Burton would take a benefit on Tuesday, the 2d of May, when he hoped their friends and others would rally around them, and give them a bumper, for they had always come forward and assisted any one who had solicited them. On the occasion there would be *two medals* awarded to the two men who made the best set-to, therefore giving all a chance. This announcement was received with applause. The referees then came forward and gave in their decision, as to who was entitled to the medal, which fell upon McIntyre, who was cheered enthusiastically for nearly five minutes, when he made a brief reply, thanking the gentlemen who had honored him with the trophy of victory. The last set-to was between Barney Lunney and Johnny Roche, who showed all present a specimen of what ring fighting ought to be, and was finished amidst rounds of applause. Thus ended one of the best exhibitions that has taken place here for some time; every one was satisfied with his night's amusement, and hoped that they would see the like again, ere long. Don't forget Burton and Adams' benefit, on the 2d of May.

I remain, yours, A BOXER.

N. B. It should be remarked that neither Lunney or Roche contended for the medal.

PHILA., April 24th, 1854.

DEAR CLIP.—Not being present at the great Sparring match on Friday evening last, on account of having something a "*leetle*" *nicer* on hand, we have taken the liberty of enclosing a description of the affair, handed us by "Brudder Bones" who was an eye witness, as he tells us, of as fine a display of boxing as he ever beheld, and he has seen a *few*. We *Miss-ed* it, indeed, by not being in the "ring" this time—we shall, however, make up for what's lost, by taking several *chances* in the next "pot," which is to come off on Tuesday evening, 2nd of May, at Franklin Hall, for the mutual benefit of two worthy young men, Messrs Burton & Adams. It will be seen that our favorite, Mr. Frank M'Intyre, carried off the prize; which was universally acknowledged to be the *cheese*. Below is a copy *verbatum* of the Judges, testimonial, accompanying the "bit of silver:"

GENTLEMEN.—We, as disinterested Judges, have awarded this silver medal to the person who in our judgment has given the most scientific display of the evening, in the noble art of self-defence; at the same time, we wish to express our satisfaction of the abilities of several of the other competitors, but not to those who suppose *brute force* is the leading feature of the art. We trust that these displays will tend to that most desired effect of sheathing the knife in oblivion and add lustre to the art of boxing. We hereby award the medal to Mr. Frank M'Intyre.

SAMUEL S. RANKIN.
FRED WADE. } JUDGES.
WM. FINNIGAN.

It seems the only thing to mar the evening's sport was an isolated *case* of "figh;," and we are glad to see that the discriminating Judges on the occasion have noticed it in proper terms. If this sparring match was "some," Burton & Adams' will be *somer*; two beautiful silver medals will be contended for, and the noted aptness of the beneficiares will draw a crowded house They are *good boys*, and they deserve a star benefit, go see 'em. Yours, Truly,
FLINTS.

P. S.—We had almost forgotten to say, that Lunney & Roche the beneficiares on the above occasion, did not contend as a matter of course for the prize given by themselves F.

Murphy and Trainor in Boston.

A Grand Sparring Exhibition, complimentary to Mike Murphy and James Trainor was given last evening at the Howard Athenæum. The House was well filled, and the performance gave decided satisfaction. There appeared to be a general rally of the lovers of manly art of self-defence, which is gaining the many friends in our city at the present time.

The set-to between Trainor of London and Powers of Boston, elicited a good deal of applause, for its many capital "hits." Mike Murphy of New York, and Evans of Boston gave a grand exhibition of their powers; as did also several others. The grand feature of the evening, however was a trial of skill and science between Prof. W. G. Taylor, of this city, and Trainor of London. A handsomer display of the art we have never seen. It justly brought down the house. Although Prof. T. labored under the disadvantage of an indisposed hand, he yet acquitted himself in a martial manner. The whole affair passed off successfully and satisfactorly---*Boston Dispatch, April* 16.

THE RING.

Harry Gribben and Jem Parker.

The battle between these men will probably have been decided ere this sheet meets the eyes of its readers, but as the fight was to have taken place in Canada, and as we go to press on Wednesday, it is impossible for us to give our readers the details in this week's paper. In our next a full and detailed report of the battle will be given.

Arrival of Con Parker.

Con Parker, a pugilist of considerable repute in London, and brother to Jem Parker, arrived in this city last week, and started for Canada, in order, we suppose, to second his brother Jem in his fight with Gribbon.

Kiernan and Scotty.

A challenge having appeared in last week's Clipper, from Patrick Kiernan to Scotty, of Brooklyn, the parties met at the house of Izzy Lazarus, No. 4 James-street, on Saturday evening last, in order to bring matters to an understanding. The backer of Kiernan stated that he was ready to make a match for Kiernan to fight Scotty for the sum of $500 a side. It was apparent to all present that there was a difference of perhaps 10 lbs. in the weight of the men, and the friends of Scotty were unwilling to match him for $500 a side with this odds against him. They were willing, however, to match him against Kiernan for the sum of $100 a side, but to this the friends of Kiernan would not accede; and after considerable chaffing, with no prospect of a match being made, the men shook hands together, and thus peacably settled whatever differences may have previously existed between them. There was a large attendance of the fancy, Izzy's two rooms being crowded with the friends and partizans of Scotty and Keirnan.

The Spider and Alf. Walker.

Up to the time of putting our paper to press, we had received no intelligence of the battle which was to have been fought on the 11th of April between Joseph Hoiles, better known as the Spider, and Alf. Walker, brother to Johnny Walker. We did expect to give the result in this week's Clipper, but for the reason that we have received no English papers this week, the whole affair will have to be deferred until our next, when we hope to be able to give a full and detailed report of the exciting battle. Much anxiety is felt to learn the result, as considerable bets have been made.

The Ring in Oswego.

A correspondent writes us that a match has been made in Oswego, N. Y., between John Miles and Thomas Flynn to fight for the sum of one hundred dollars a side, in a twenty-four foot roped ring, and in accordance with the new rules of the London Prize Ring. The fight is to come off on the 18th day of May—Thursday—between the hours of 10 o'clock, A. M., and 3 o'clock, P. M. Miles's weight is 115 lbs., and Flynn's 121 lbs.

THE TURF.

Sale of Trotting Horses.

The celebrated trotting horse Tacony was sold at auction in Philadelphia, on the 20th inst., to James Hamell, for $3,500. The sale was largely attended, and for a short time the bidding was quite animated. The first bid was $2,000.

In the month of April, in 1853, Tacony was sold in Philadelphia, and brought the sum of $6,300, showing a falling off in the sum realized at the late sale of $2,800.

The trotting horse Mac was also sold in Philadelphia, in *April, 1853*, for $8,000.

In Philadelphia, on Saturday last, the old trotting horse Daniel D. Tompkins was sold for $230, and the young horse Bay State was also knocked down for a like amount.

Union Course, Friday, April 21.

TROTTING FOR PURSE AND STAKE.

Purse and stake $250, mile heats, best three in five, to harness. H. Woodruff entered r. m. Lady Franklin; A. Conklin entered br. g. Stranger; James Whelpley entered br. g. Poney.

The time of starting was postponed from 3 to 4 o'clock, P. M., and when the latter hour arrived, the track was in tolerably good order. The vehicles had by this time arrived at the course in large numbers, with many old patrons of the turf on the Island.

FIRST HEAT.

The beautiful little roan mare, under the management of that old veteran of the turf, Hiram Woodruff, was the favorite at the start, and the betting averaged about $60 to $40. The next horse received with favor was the handsome brown gelding Poney, which (for only a few days) had been under the tuition of James Whelpley, Esq. The betting on these competitors was rather brisk, but in regard to Stranger no offers were made. All being ready, the trio came nearly side by side to the stand, and the word "go!" was given the first time. Hiram was on the lead, with Mr. Whelpley's horse close to him until approaching the first "quarter"—time, 41½—when he increased the mare's speed, and rapidly left both horses a long distance in the rear. The roan passed the "second quarter" in 1:24, and it was the general opinion that Stranger would be distanced and thrown out of the race. Poney was urged all he could stand, under the circumstances, and when coming down the home-stretch he trotted in magnificent style, but apparently could not keep his gait for the mile. Lady Franklin came to the stand some three or four lengths ahead, and was duly declared winner of the heat. Time, 2:42½.

SECOND HEAT.

Odds were offered on Lady Franklin of 30 to 5. They came up looking fresh for the second contest, but did not get the word until they had three trials of keeping together, when passing the judges' stand. When approaching the first quarter pole, considerable excitement prevailed among the backers of Franklin, owing to her making a bad break, thus permitting Poney to take the lead. Time, first quarter, 40 seconds. The mare was, however, quickly down to her work again, and before going an eighth of a mile further she lapped Poney, and easily passed him, making the half mile in 1m. 19s. The feeling was now pretty much all one way, and $100 to $10 was offered on Lady Franklin. The time in which the roan performed this heat was 2m. 47s.

THIRD HEAT.

While going the second heat it became evident to the driver of Poney that he was not in fit condition to trot a match of this character, and by advice of the owner the animal was withdrawn from the contest. For a week prior to this race, he had stood in the stable without work or exercise. In consequence of the inclemency of the weather, his trainer could only drive him four different times; and these are the causes assigned for Poney making so poor a show in the race. On the Judge's calling the horses to time, there only appeared Lady Franklin and Stranger, and the word was given at the first start. There was little or no excitement at this period, and Lady Franklin won the heat with perfect ease. The Judges announced the result as subjoined:

"The roan mare Lady Franklin wins the race. Time, 2m. 47½s."

U[illegible] L. I.—TROTTING—

nesday, April 19.—Match for $200, and repeat to wagons :
H. Woodruff's b. g. Dutch- 1 1
Owner's s. m. Lady Cooper 2 2
Time : 2:55—2:50.
NION COURSE, L. I.—TROTTING—Fri-, April 14.—Match for $200, mile ts, best 3 in 5, to saddle :
C. Collins's br. m. Lady ins..... Received forfeit.
Owner's br. g. Emperor, Paid eit.
ED HOUSE PLEASURE GROUND—Purse , for all horses which never won a e over $25 ; mile heats, best 3 in 5, er the saddle :
C. Brooks's g. g. Mark Ma- e..... 1 2 1 1
S. Gallon's br. m. Lady of Lake..... 2 1 2 2
P. Hellemer's b. g Tom rett..... Drawn.
Owner's b. g. Emperor.. Drawn.
Time : 3:04—2:50½—2:53—2:50
Mark is a fine, powerful gray gelding, has an immense stride. He was favorite in this race, and won it hout a struggle. His owner offered to tch him against anything in the shape horse flesh on the ground or in the ble, or any horse upon the road, for 000. He is a promising young horse, d it will take a clipper to beat him. ere was a large number of spectators. e track was very heavy on account the rain.

ond Trotting Match of the Spring Races, at Union Course.

On Tuesday afternoon the second tting match of the Spring races at ion Course, came off. The atmos re was balmy, and, the roads being d, a fair attendance of turf sportsmen re present. About 3 o'clock, P. M., Judges were selected, but all the ses entered for the contest did not ear. Annexed is a summary of the ries made for a purse and stake of 50, mile heats, best 3 in 5, to wagons. H. Woodruff named r. m. Lady anklin.
A. Conklin named br. g. Stranger.
Mr. Bulkley named br. g. Pony.
Owing to the latter horse having at last trot failed to perform what was pected of him in point of speed and tom, he was not brought to the arse. The roan mare and Mr. Conk- s gelding were promptly on the und, but the speed of Hiram's nag ng far ahead of Stranger, it rendered contest between them much less in- esting to the spectators. Consequent- betting was entirely out of question, many of the crowd exclaimed, hy, it's all one way." The Judges ly called the horses, and they start- off in fine style ; Hiram won the three ght heats with perfect ease.

SUMMARY.

TUESDAY, April 25.—Purse and stake, 50. mile heats, best three in five, to gons.
Woodruff entered r. m. Lady Franklin..... 1 1
Conklin entered br. g. Stran- ger..... 2 2
Time, 2:48¼—2:51½—2:49½

UNION COURSE, L. I.—TROTTING—Mon- y April 24.—Match $300, mile and pat, to harness.
V. Whelan names br g. Dela- 1 1
A. Jones names br. g. Burnett. 2 2
Time—2:64½ 2:47.
The day was unusually pleasant for season ; the track was in good order. Delaware was the favorite, and proved itself a good young horse from the inning to end of this race, running it good style. There was a large attendance present

FIRST HEAT.

Delaware won the pole. The nags me up well together, and got the word first attempt. Delaware dashed off a most tremendous pace, was clear of nett at the quarter pole, and beat n two lengths in 40 seconds ; going n the back stretch, he opened the rapidly and passed the half-mile e in 1 minute and 20½ seconds. He n the heat by 60 yards, jogged over score in 2 min. 46½ seconds.

SECOND HEAT.

The betting in this heat exhibited a ge ; the odds was $100 to $20 on aware. Two attempts at starting e made, and at the second one they ff well together ; they went side by round the turn when Burnett broke. aware took the lead to the quarter in 38 seconds, and to the half-mile in 1 minute and 20 seconds, also ning the heat and race handily in 2 n and 47 seconds.

SAME DAY.

Match for $200, mile heats, best 3 in o harness.
M. French names br. m. lly..... 1 2 1 1
C. Strong names b. g. aliace..... 2 1 2 2
Time—3:00—2:56—2:56—2:56.

terville Course, Monday, April 24.

HORSES TROTTING FOR SWEEPSTAKES OF $150.

The Centerville Course, Long Island, the finest order, and experienced men say the soil is scarcely exceeded in the North or South, being perfect- free from stones or gravel. Conklin fitted the out-buildings in good style, aims to give satisfaction to all visi- who may patronize his track. No es will be given here this season, the proprietor says :
"To promote match-making among gemen who have trotting horses, he s concluded to give two-thirds of the pts of the Course to the winning se of every match."
The first race this Spring was a trot- match between half a dozen horses sweepstakes of $150, and the follow- were entered and driven by the ers :
N. Duryee entered ch. g., General ree.
C. Watts entered b. m., Saratoga aid.
J. Vanderbilt entered b. g., Hard- re.
Wm. Durland entered b. g., Bill Dur- d.
Conklin entered b. g., Unknown.
Oliver entered b. g., (name not wn.)
he hour named for the horses to e was three o'clock, but they were brought out until nearly an hour had ed. The conditions of the race e mile heats, best three in five, in ess. From the start the beautiful t of Mr. Duryee was the favorite inst the field, but the betting was ther dull. The first heat created great rriment. The colt kept snugly down the work, while the other nags, ex- pt Hardware, broke up and wandered all sides of the track. At one mo- nt they were all in a jam together, but would quickly separate. This heat was won by General Pierce, in 2 minutes and 54½ seconds.

Before starting on the second heat, one of the horses was withdrawn, and the balance came to the stand. The contest now seemed to lay between the colt and Hardware, as the others were far behind the lighthouse, in point of speed. Duryee came to the stand several lengths ahead of Hardware, and won the heat in "2:54." The story, by this time, was all told, and the third and last heat was won with perfect ease by the colt, whom the Judges decided was winner of the race and money. On the last trial, one horse entirely gave out, and two were distanced. Time, the last heat, was "2:49."

The Late Races.

From the New Orleans True Delta.

The two weeks' Spring races of the Metairie Jockey Club are over, and now that the excitement connected with them is past, it is on looking back and reviewing the series of brilliant events which have taken place during their continuance, that we can truly say that they are unparelleled in the racing annals of the country. The admirable and discreet manner in which all the preliminaries and accessories were arranged by Mr. Richard TenBroeck, the proprietor, was most fortunate for the pleasure and success of the meeting. But few persons are aware of the many perplexing difficulties to be encountered in the management of a brilliant race meeting, in order to give that general satisfaction which is now felt and expressed by the community.

During the last two weeks, not only one race, but many, have been run, which for speed are unequaled in all the records of the "Racing Calendar."

The "State Stake," although run in slow time, owing to the condition of the track, was still a most interesting, closely contested, and heavy betting contest.

The three-mile race of Blonde, on the 5th inst., when she beat Little Flea in 5:36½—5:34, was then the quickest three-mile race on record ; but on the 9th inst., Little Flea and Arrow ran a three-mile race in the astonishing time of 5:33½—5:36—5:43½ ; Little Flea winning the first heat, and Arrow winning the race.

Wild Irishman won, on the 7th inst., a two-mile purse, in two heats, in 3:44½—3:39.

On the 6th inst., Teallie, a two-year-old filly, won a race at mile heats, best three in five, in which six horses started, in the unequaled time of 1:47½—1:48—1:46½—1:46½—1:48—1:46½—1:50.

Less than 1:47 has frequently been done by different horses.

But the most brilliant event of all was the four mile race of the 8th inst., in which Lecomte, Lexington, and Rube ran ; the latter being distanced in the second heat, and Lecomte winning the race in two heats, although he carried three pounds over weight, in the unparalleled and never-before-expected fast time of 7:26 !—7:38½ ! We might dwell upon many other pleasant features connected with the late meeting, comparing the above with previous performances, but this paper is not exactly the proper arena for that interesting discussion.

Louisiana Jockey Club Meeting.

SECOND DAY.

From the New-Orleans Picayune, 12th inst.

Another of those quick and closely-contested races which have of late taken the sporting world by surprise, was run yesterday over the Metairie Course.—The rain which was falling in town prevented the attendance from being good, but at the course it only sprinkled enough to lay the dust.

The race was for a purse of $500, at three-mile heats, and the following good horses started. Maid of Orleans, Rube, Mary Taylor and White Eagle. Rube was the favorite at even money against the field before the start, but there was considerable money staked by pitting one horse against another. The race although very exciting, is soon described.

On starting for the first heat the Maid led the party, closely followed by Mary Taylor, while Rube trailed a long distance behind. In that position two miles and a half were run, when Mary Taylor made a brush and passed in front, maintaining that position and winning by two lengths, in almost a gallop, in the astonishing time of 3:25 ; Rube barely saving his distance

The betting was changed about and Mary Taylor was freely backed even against the field ; she not only having won the first heat in such extraordinary time, but having done it so willingly and with such apparent ease. On starting for the second heat Mary Taylor took the lead and was never even lapped ; White Eagle being the contending horse through the heat, and pushed hard to overtake her, but Mary Taylor won the heat and race by four lengths, in the once more remarkable time of 5:23½.

If we except two three-mile heats which have been run within about a week past over the same course, either of the heats in this race would be faster than any other on record ; but no horse has ever won two heats in such quick time as these. They beat Blonde's two heats, run on the 5th inst, by three-fourths of a second, but they are not as fast, by half a second, as the two quickest heats made by Little Flea and Arrow on the 9th inst. It must be recollected that Little Flea won the quickest heat, although Arrow won the next heat, and afterwards the race. Before the last few days, the quickest three-mile heat on record, that we can recollect, was run in New Orleans, March 23, 1844, by Ruffin, in 5:36. To sum up our statement, this race shows the two quickest three-mile heats on record, which were run and won by the same horse, while in any way either heat can be viewed, but twice in the world has either of them been beaten.

SUMMARY.

LOUISIANA JOCKEY CLUB—Wednesday, April 12, 1854. Purse $600—three-mile heats.
W. J. Minor's b. f. Mary Taylor, by Sovereign, dam Clara Howard—4 y. o..... 1 1
A. Lecomte & Co's, gr. h. White Eagle, by Grey Eagle, dam Sarah Miller—4 y. o..... 2 2
John Clark's, br. f. Maid of Orleans, by Bertrune, dam Alice Carneal—4 y. o..... 3 3
Hiram King's, ch. g. Rube, by imp. Trustee, dam Minstrel, by Medoc..... 4 4
TIME.. 5:35—5:34½.

Louisiana Jockey Club.

FOURTH DAY.

From the New-Orleans Picayune, 16th inst.

After an intermission of one day, on account of the rain, the sport was renewed yesterday. The track was heavy and slippery, the day cold and windy, and the attendance very poor. The race was spirited and well contested, but each horse appeared towards the end to have enough of it, and both were as glad as the spectators when it was over. The race was for a purse of $180—at mile heats—the entries being a gray gelding called Mosquito and Conrad the Corsair. The betting was about even before the start.

In the first heat, Conrad took the track, but on the backstretch Musquito overhauled him and beat him home by two lengths in 1:57½, both horses slipping and sliding about badly in the mud.

Before the second heat, Mosquito became the favorite, at odds of four to one. Conrad again led off, but in the backstretch Mosquito dashed at him and lapped, afterwards falling back. They both, however, running into the last quarter together, and had a terrible tussle down the run home, each being ahead at times, but Conrad by hard pushing, won the heat by a neck in 1:58.

The betting was now about even again, and Musquito took the lead for the third heat, with Conrad at one moment alongside of him ; but Mosquito shook him off, and although both appeared very tired of the fun, and run shockingly slow, Musquito won the heat and race by four lengths in 2:06.

SUMMARY.

LOUISIANA JOCKEY CLUB.—Saturday, April 15, 1854. Purse $180. Mile heats.
D. F. Kenner's gr. g. Musquito, by Grey Medoc, dam Waxlight —4 years old..... 1 9 1
John Clark's ch. g. Conrad, by Voucher, dam Lady Jane—3 years old..... 2 1 2
Time, 1:57½—1:58—2:06.

Louisiana Jockey Club.

FIFTH DAY.

From the N. O. Bee, of 18th inst.

Yesterday was the last day of the races over the Metairie Course for the season. The day was extremely cool, and a sharp, unpleasant wind prevailed, which, although it dried up the track, making it tolerably good after the rain, still it prevented a large assemblage of persons from witnessing the sport. The race was for a purse of $400—at mile heats—best three in five—and the following horses took part in it : A Gallatin filly, Jim Barton and a Black Prince colt. Before the start Jim Barton and the colt were each generally preferred by the betting men, but after two heats had been run, it was evident that the filly had much the greatest speed, and she could, if she had attempted to do so, have won the race in three heats. She did win each heat in which she exerted herself, with apparent ease.

The following summary will give as good an idea of the running as any description :

SUMMARY.

LOUISIANA JOCKEY CLUB.—Sunday, April 16, 1854. Purse, $400—Mile heats, best three in five.
A. Lecompte & Co.'s ch. f. Gallatin, dam by Leviathan—2 y. o. 3 1 1 2 1
A. L. Bingaman's b. g. Jim Barton, by Grey Eagle, dam by Eclipse—3 y. o.. 2 2 2 1 2
John Clark's b. c. by Black Prince, dam Hannah Harris, by Bertrand—3 y. o... 1 3 3 3 3
Time, 1:56---1:52---1:52½---1:53½---1:52½.

JOCKEY CLUB ASSOCIATION.—The sympathy of the *Picayune* for the lady losers who betted on Lexington for the last great four mile race, is thrown away. A lady, on a race bet, never loses. The gentleman is booked in the very act of making the bet. This is the constitutional rule of every jockey club in the civilized world.—*Mobile Register.*

May be so. But, for all that, we saw the lovely losers paying up their losses on the Alabama horse, with the most winning grace. And some charming payments have been, from time to time, making ever since, by their fair hands. The fact is, the great State race formed an exception to all others known in the sporting calendar ; and "circumstances after cases," our cotemporary is aware.

YACHTING.

Yachting.

From appearances, the coming season promises to be unusually exciting in the Yachting world. Those who take an interest in this beautiful and invigorating sport will do us a favor by sending us such items of news as may come under their observation.

Regatta at Charleston.

From the Mercury, April 17.

The Ragatta in honor of the Commercial Convention, took place on Saturday afternoon, in presence of a large concourse of persons. The scene on East Battery was most animated, although the wind, blowing almost a gale, prevented the sport being so excellent as it would otherwise have been. The Committee would have wished, under the circumstances, to have postponed the Regatta until some more favorable day, but fearing that the members of the Convention could not then be present, they resolved to proceed, and the day's racing came off in the following order :

FIRST RACE.

Sail boats (not exceeding 8 tons,) Prize—Silver cup, valued at $50.
Undine, 27 feet long, 8 tons, W. E. SNOWDEN.
Staggard, 25 feet long, 6¾ tons, E. H. VINCENT.
Ida, 28 feet long, 7½ tons, J. R. LACHICOTTE.
The *Spray* and *Louisa* were entered, but being light weight, had to be withdrawn in consequence of the rough weather.
Undine started at 4h. 33m., and first round came in at 4h. 53½m. 20½m. Second round came in at 5h. 19m. 18½m.

Total..... 39 m.

Staggard started 4h. 27½m., and first round came in at 4h. 48½m. 21 m. Second round came in at 5h. 8m. 19½m.

Total..... 40½m.

Ida started at 4h. 41½m., and first round came in at 5h. 9m..... 27½m. Second round came in at 5h. 29½m 20½m.

Total..... 47½m

Distance of two rounds about six miles, blowing almost a gale, and the boats under double-reefed sail the first round. During the second round the *Ida* shook out the reef and made better time.

SECOND RACE.

Row boats (not exceeding six oars.) Prize $50.
Unexpected, ("The South State,") 40 feet long, 6 oars, plank, G. H. DEVEREUX.
Joaquin, 35 feet long, 6 oars, S. N. BAILEY.
Chicora, 35 feet long, 4 oars, plank R. B. CHAPMAN.
Bicla, 26 feet long, 4 oars, canoe, N. BISCHOFF.
The *Unexpected* came in first, the *Joaquin* second ; *Chicora* and *Bicla* distanced. Race not timed.
The Pilot Boat Skiff Race did not come off.

AQUATICS.

How to "Trim" a Yacht, &c.

OUR CORNER, PHILADELPHIA, April 12th, 1854.

DEAR CLIP :—Little or no attention is ever paid to a boat's trim, and yet it is of the most vital importance ; for in stance, the U. S. Sloop-of-War Dale, although one of the finest models and tauntest-rigged ships in the Navy, was for a long time one of the slowest, owing, as it has since been shown, to her never having been in proper trim. We have often, years agone, when quite a stripling, seen this beautiful ship under a press of canvas, and everything drawing splendidly, with a stiff quarterly breeze, careening until her deck formed an angle of 45 degrees with the water Yet, under such favorable circumstances, have we seen her more than once "treed out" by what would now be called a lubberly Oil Jug of a Merchantman. At a later day, however, although her masts have been considerably shortened, and her canvas materially reduced, has she proved herself one of the fastest vessels of the day. The secret producing so great a miracle was her having been got in *proper trim.* Many instances of a like nature in yachts might be given in proof of the great necessity of giving a vessel what we call her *natural set* upon her native element ; but we feel it would be indirectly supporting a vulgar error to produce further evidence. To "trim" a boat properly, although a very nice item in yachting, is speedily and easily done. The yacht should be launched with a "clean-swept hold ;" ascertain how much ballast she will require ; then put as much weight of water in her run, and let it flow to its level ; tick off the water line, as she then sits, and it will produce, without fail, her natural and proper trim. We have often been laughed at by unthinking sceptics ; yet we positively aver that we have never known the experiment to fail. We will explain :—If a yacht be leaner aft than forward, she will very naturally settle by the stern ; the water will then run back until she obtains the same bearing "fore and aft," which is most undoubtedly necessary to make the craft work well, and go along fast. If sharper forward than aft, she will trim by the *head.* If the same "fore and aft," she will trim *amidships.* It is politic always to keep the *fullness* above water, if possible ; hence, our plan of trimming a boat by loose water in the run, as it is sure to lift the fullest part out, and settle the easiest part in. A new yacht just launched, called the George Van Sciver, is much fuller on her water line aft than forward ; in fact, she is very round at the "tail end," and exceedingly hollow on the nose ; and yet she is ballasted to draw the most water *aft* by 13 inches. She will never be a fast sailer in that trim, and yet she might be *driv up* to "go some," if brought down enough by the head. We trust Mr Weaks, her builder, will note our remarks, and, if we err, he may consider we *owe* treats all round. The best ballast for a yacht dressed up for a race is *watermelons*—so said the veteran Mark Whitall, (and he *was* a knowing one)—owing, we presume, to their elasticity. And it is a remarkable, though well-known fact, that he never sailed a race without them ; consequently, he could not be "procured" out of *season.* Water in gum-elastic tanks is very good. Any very compact substance, such as lead, iron, or stone, is decidedly poor, unless used as immovable, every-day ballast. Sand bags, although much in vogue, are dull implements ; their only recommendation is as windward weight, and they must then be used in a very "gingerly" manner, by master hands, or their virtue is lost.

If we have *luck* the coming summer, we will *trim* out your sporting Yorkers in style. "While there is life there is hope." Yours, Truly,

FLINTS.

AMUSEMENTS.

National Theatre.

A new drama, called the "Sea of Ice, or the Child of Prayer," was last week produced in magnificent style by the Manager of this popular place of amusement. The piece is deeply interesting and exciting—the scenery is of the most novel and startling character, and well calculated to give full effect to the plot. The drama has thus far been eminently successful, and will doubtless fill the theatre for some time to come.

The great demand made upon the Manager for a continuation of Uncle Tom's Cabin, induced Mr. Purdy to withdraw the new drama for a short season.

White's Serenaders.

The performances of this band of Minstrels are meeting with ample success. Charley White and Dan Emmet, two of the best in their line in this country, are deservedly great favorites wherever they go, for the quaint humor of Charley, and the banjo solos of Dan, never fail to afford a hearty laugh to those who visit the St. Nicholas Exhibition Room.

Christy's Minstrels.

Jerry Bryant, the Popular Bones ; Ned Pierce, the great Tambourinist, and the entire company at 472 Broadway, the old and favorite spot, where Christy's Minstrels have held their levees for a long term of years, to the delight and amusement of thousands of our citizens, still continue to be greeted by large, attentive and fashionable audiences.

Buckley's Minstrels.

G. Swaine Buckley, the great Laughing Philosopher of this troupe, has rejoined the company, after a short absence. George is decidedly *the* favorite, and the applause he nightly receives is well-merited. There is no diminution in the audiences.

A Delicious Puff

Can be enjoyed by all who desire it by stepping in at Sharkey's, corner of Hester-street and the Bowery, and purchasing a bundle of 25 good cigars for 50 cents. In addition to this, each purchaser of a bundle of cigars receives a certificate entitling him to a share in the prizes to be distributed, a list of which can be seen in another column.

One of Life's Happy Hours.

Read the advertisement of Abbot & Co. in reference to the distribution of copies of this fine plate. The inducements offered to purchasers are very enticing.

Gold Pen.

By co-operation, it is supposed that the New-York Mutual Gold Pen Manufacturing Association will be enabled to distribute their valuable gifts without delay. The particulars of this enterprise are fully set forth in another column.

Rock of Pure Gold.

This is another Gift Enterprise, of a literary character, and somewhat different from others. See advertisement.

The World at a Glance.

During these exciting times of Revolutions and of wars, it is a very pleasant pastime to examine the places where these agitations are in progress, provided we can do so without the fear of having our heads taken off by a cannon shot. This latter difficulty is easily obviated by visiting the Whole World, as exhibited at World's Hall, No. 377 and 379 Broadway, under the direction of Professor Hart, where a model of the various nations of the earth will give the spectator a vast deal of useful information. For full particulars of this very interesting Exhibition and enterprise, see advertisement in another column.

PEDESTRIANISM.

"The North Star."

To the Editor of the Clipper :

SIR :—Seeing a notice in your paper of the arrival of Searles, the great English Pedestrian, and of his having performed the feat of walking 2 miles in 14½ minutes, I would like to be informed if the North Star did not a few years since accomplish 2 miles in 15 minutes. I remember that the walking of the North Star caused considerable stir at that time, but I do not remember the time he made. By informing me, you will greatly oblige an old friend and reader of the Clipper. D. H.

To oblige an old friend, and thinking the record may be interesting to our readers, more especially at this time, we have gathered the principal walking matches in which the North Star has been engaged, and give them, as nearly as possible, in the order in which they occurred :—The first match walked by the Star took place in Montreal, in the month of August, 1844—distance 1 mile—time, 8.16. He next walked at Bergen, on the Beacon Course, 6½ miles, less 9 yards, in one hour ; this took place June 30, 1845. On the 10th of July, same year, he walked 2 miles in 17:01. At Caledonia Springs, Canada, in Sept., 1846, he walked 6½ miles in 59:18, turning every quarter mile. At Saratoga, in 1849, he walked 6½ miles in 58:12. These, we believe, are the principal matches walked by the North Star. Of late years he has not been engaged in anything of note in the pedestrian line—he has walked a few trifling matches, but they were of little note, and not worth mentioning. At the late race between Barlow and Horton, on the Union Course, Long Island, the German Stag offered to walk the Star a match, which the latter readily agreed to, but as the Stag's backers were not to be found, the contemplated match went off. It will be seen by the above, that there is a great difference in the time of Searles, in his 2 mile match, compared to that of the Star, the former performing the distance in 14½ minutes—the latter in 17:01.

Unparalleled Success

It is always gratifying to be able to record the success of any man, but where a business is built up solely by integrity, honesty, and a strict attention to business and to the wants of customers, the pleasure is infinitely greater. This is why we desire to call attention to the great success of those gentlemenly Hatters, Rafferty & Leask, of No 57 Chatham street, and corner of Chatham and Pearl, who, by indomitable perseverance and strict business capacities, have outstripped the great majority of the craft in this Metropolis. These gentlemen are the inventors of the Daguerrean Hat, and at the above stores only can this fashionable style of hat be purchased. A likeness of each puchaser is given free.

"Stick a Pin here."

A visit to the elegant and fashionable Hat Establishment of J. H. James, No. 525 Broadway, (St Nicholas Hotel,) will convince any one that the vast resources and conveniences of the place enable the gentlemanly proprietor to manufacture hats in the highest style of the profession. A trial will satisfy purchasers that for elegance of finish, brilliancy of lustre, and neatness, combined with durability, and excellence of materials, the article manufactured by Mr. James cannot be surpassed. It is this fact that has enabled Mr. James to reach that position in the business world which he at present occupies.

Hard to beat.

Yes, and it is a difficult matter to make a stew or a fry like those served up at "Ned's Saug Harbor," No. 362 Broome street, where everything in the eating and drinking line is of the best quality.

The First of May.

How redolent of flowers and of sweet scented heritage is the very name of May, sweet May. The brightest month of all the glad new year. And yet, bonniest as are its many colored flowers, we doubt if a lovelier sight will be presented to the eye than that which engages he attention when perambulating the ten spacious sales rooms of Hiram Anderson's great Carpet Emporium, No. 99 Bowery. Here can be found Carpets of every hue, of every shade, and of every description—and to make it still more interesting, the prices are such as to ensure the patronage of every class of society. In fitting up for the first of May, don't negleot to visit 99 Bowery.

Youth and Beauty.

It is said that once in seven years the human frame undergoes a complete change—the system is revolutionized, and every particle of the machinery of the body is entirely renewed, although gradual the process. This is a novel and startling theory, yet not more startling than the fact that by the use of Dr. Gouraud's Italian Medicated Soap, the human face divine will still retain its youthful appearance, and its fine, clear complexion, even while age is creeping on apace. Novel as this assertion is, a trial will attest its truth. Even grey, light or red hair can be marvellously changed to a beautiful brown or black by using Dr. Gouraud's Liquid Hair Dye. These rare and valuable cosmetics can be had at the office of Dr. Gouraud, No 67 Walker street, first store from Broadway.

$300,000

WORTH OF GIFTS FOR THE PEOple ! Prof. HART's Great Gift Enterprise of the Whole World !

WORLD'S HALL,
Nos. 377 and 379 Broadway, New-York.
Prof. J. WOODMAN HART, Proprietor and Manager.
F. H. B. BROWN, Treasurer.
G. L. MORTON, Cor Sec'y.
C. ASHTON HANKINS, Descriptive Lecturer.
Miss C. LE BARON MURDOCH, Vocalist and Pianist.
S. TURL, Leader of Band.

PROF. J. WOODMAN HART
Would respectfully inform the citizens of New-York, and the World at large, that for the purpose of enabling all to see his wonderful illustration of the Entire World, the first and only thing of the kind ever produced, now on exhibition at the World's Hall, Nos. 377 and 379 Broadway, and for the purpose of popularizing American Art, and also of giving world-wide notoriety to his renowned "Books of Travels, Adventures and Anecdotes," which should be read by the million, as well as to secure for the ILLUSTRATED JOURNAL called "THE WHOLE WORLD" the largest circulation of any literary or business paper extant, he will distribute among the purchasers of his One Dollar Tickets 300,000 Magnificent and Valuable Gifts, amounting to the sum total of $300,000.

LIST OF GIFTS.

Prof. Hart's Whole World, worth an immense fortune to any one, valued at		$50,000
Prof. Hart's Elegant Country Seat, with 100 *acres of Land in a high state of cultivation, the buildings on which cost* $15,000, *situated upon Long Island Sound, and commanding a magnificent view of* 30 *miles in every direction, valued at*		25,000
A Cash Loan for 100 *Years, without interest or security,*		10,000
The Celebrated Model of the City of San Francisco, now on exhibition, valued at		8,000
Prof. Hart's far famed Panorama of the Holy Land,		10,000
A Magnificent City Residence in New-York,		17,000
100,000 *Volumes of Prof. Hart's Extensive Travels in the Old and New World. Interspersed with remarkable Adventures, amusing Anecdotes, and Thrilling Incidents, elegantly bound, with gilt edges, including a portrait of the Author,*		75,000
Twenty-five Building Lots, each containing 10,000 *square feet, in a beautiful village in the suburbs of New-York City, each valued at* $500,		12,500
30 *Elegant Rosewood Piano Fortes, at*	$300	9,000
5 " "	500	2,500
20 " " *Melodeons,*	100	2,000
50 " *Gold Watches,*	100	5,000
100 " "	75	7,500
100 " "	50	5,000
200 " "	25	5,000
100 " " *Bracelets,*	15	1,500
1,000 " " *Rings,*	2	2,000
2,000 " "	1	2,000
200 *sets elegant Silver Teaspoons,*	9	1,800
50 " *Dessert Spoons,*	12	600
25 " *Table Spoons,*	18	450
20,000 *Vols. Mrs. Partington's Carpet Bag of Fun, at* 25 *Cents,*		10,000
30,000 *Pieces of the most Fashionable Music, at* 25 *Cents each,*		7,500
35,000 *Elegant Steel Engraving, at* 25 *Cents each,*		8,750
80,000 *Finely Engraved Pocket Maps of the City of New-York,*		14,127 75
31,089 *Porte-Monnaies, at* 25 *Cts. each,*		7,772 25
300,000 Gifts,		$300,000

A VALUABLE GIFT FOR EVERY TICKET.

Each $1 Ticket entitles the holder to Four Admissions to the Exhibition, or to one year's subscription to the Illustrated Family Literary and Commercial Journal, called "The Whole World," and also to one of the 300,000 Gifts, thus ensuring every person investing in this stupendous enterprise the full worth of his or her money, and a rare chance to realize a fortune beside. Ticket-buyers will also receive, engraved on their ticket, when purchased, an elegant portrait of Professor Hart, and a correct and elaborate drawing of his splendid Country Seat, one of the Gifts, to which a Grand Free Excursion will be given.

When the Three Hundred Thousand Tickets are sold, the property will be placed at the disposal of a Committee appointed by the ticket-holders of any place wherein the greatest number have been sold, to be so distributed as shall be perfectly fair and satisfactory to all concerned ; and judging from the increasing rapidity with which the tickets are being purchased by all classes of people in every part of the country, it is reasonable to conclude that the enterprise will soon terminate in the happiest style.

All orders by mail must be addressed, postpaid, money enclosed, to Prof. J. Woodman Hart, Nos. 377 and 379 Broadway, World's Hall, New-York, and the tickets will be forwarded promptly to any part of the world.

If any orders are received after the tickets have all been sold, the enclosed money will be promptly returned to the persons sending it.

Every ticket-holder will be duly notified of the time and manner of the distribution of the Gifts, and all may safely rely upon the honorable fulfilment of the undertaking. When the Gifts are awarded, holders of tickets shall also be promptly notified as to what Gift they will receive.

It is advisable for those desirous of securing a year's subscription to the unique pictorial journal called

"THE WHOLE WORLD,"

To remit the money immediately, in order to commence with the beginning of the first volume.

J. WOODMAN HART,
Proprietor and Editor.

AGENTS.—Persons desiring to become Agents for the sale of Tickets, by forwarding, (post-paid,) One Dollar, shall be sent a Gift Ticket and a Prospectus containing all necessary information.

REFERENCES IN NEW-YORK.

L. E. BULKELEY, Attorney-at-Law, 49 Wall-street.
Capt. KILEY, St. Nicholas Hotel.
F. J. VISSCHER & CO., Real Estate Brokers, 346 Broadway.

Any information relative to the Gifts may be obtained through the Office of the World's Hall, where also may be had any other responsible reference desired.

The appended letter is from one of Professor Hart's Counsel, who is one of the most successful and well-read Lawyers of the New-York Bar :

ASTOR HOUSE, March 15, 1854.

PROF. HART :—
Dear Sir :—Enclosed I send you, as requested, a written statement of my opinion relative to your plan for exhibiting the Whole World, and the distribution of Gifts in connection therewith, by which you will perceive that for the reasons therein stated there is clearly no infringement upon any existing law, or any one that can constitutionally be passed.
I am pleased to learn that your enterprise is meeting with universal patronage, and will therefore soon terminate in the most satisfactory manner.
Respectfully, &c.,
L. E. BULKELEY,
Office 49 Wall-street, New-York.
apr29

AMUSEMENTS.

Christy's American Opera House.
No. 472 Broadway, above Grand street
OPEN EVERY NIGHT.
The well known original, fashionable and only
CHRISTY'S MINSTRELS,
Organized in 1842.
The first and oldest established company in existence.
THE MODEL TROUPE OF THE WORLD
The first to Harmonize Negro Melodies, and originators of the present popular style of Ethiopian Entertainments, and whose success in this city, for a continued succession of several years past, is without precedent in the annals of public amusement in New York
THE COMPANY,
Comprising a versatile and talented "corps" of experienced performers, under the direction and personal supervision of EDWIN P. CHRISTY, Sole Proprietor and Manager, the only individual of the name of Christy, engaged as a performer in representations of Ethiopian Minstrelsy.
Admission—25 cents. Doors open at 6½ o'clock ; commence at 7½ o'clock

National Theatre.
Every Evening, until further notice, will be performed—
UNCLE TOM'S CABIN,
IN SIX ACTS.
Uncle Tom. - - - Mr. J. Lingard.
St. Claire, - - - - - Siple.
Gumpton Cute, - - - - H. Stone.
Eva, - - - Little Cordelia Howard.
NOTICE TO CITIZENS AND STRANGERS.
The great and original drama of Uncle Tom's Cabin, by G. L. Aiken, Esq., which has been performed with such immense success at the National Theatre every night since the 18th of July, and in which the youthful wonder, Little Cordelia Howard, appears as the gentle Eva.
WILL BE CONTINUED
EVERY EVENING DURING THE YEAR
and every Wednesday and Saturday afternoon Admission 25 cents to dress circle. Remember the National Theatre is situated in Chatham street, near Rosevelt, and this is the only place in which the correct version from Mrs. Harriet Beecher Stowe's work can be witnessed in New York.
☞ Dress Circle and Boxes, 25 cts ; Orchestra Arm Chairs, 50 cts ; Exclusive Private Boxes, $5 ; One Person to Private Box, $1. Doors open at 6½ ; to commence at 7½ o'clock

Buckley's Minstrels,
Chinese Hall, 539 Broadway.
Buckley.....Properiotor
R. Bishop Buckley.....Musical Director
Admission.....25 cts
Doors open at 7—commence at 8 o'clock.
Burlesque Operas

Anatomical Museum.
No. 300 Broadway.
A variety of curiosities, and wax representations of the different parts of the human form.
Open day and Evening.
Admittance 25 cents

WHITE'S SERENADERS,
AT THE ST. NICHOLAS EXHIBITION Room, 495 Broadway, three doors above Broome street, on the same block with the St. Nicholas Hotel ; the oldest permanent company performing now in New York.
WHITE'S ORIGINAL AND INIMITABLE TROUP OF SERENADERS,
under the direction and supervision of Charles White, most respectfully announce that they will appear at the above place every evening until further notice, when they will have the honor of introducing a series of their chaste, light, and laughable entertainments, consisting of every description of Ethiopian representations.
The company, twelve in number, consists of capable and experienced gentlemen, and for versatility of talent stands unequalled. Their entertainments will consist of a peculiar and mirthful combination of Ethiopian eccentricities, combining taste and gentility, all being exclusively original, which has ever been received with approbation, and patronized for a continued succession of quite eight years by a New York public, making them the oldest permanent company in this city.
Doors open at 6½ ; concert to commence at 7½ precisely.
All performances to conclude before 10 o'clock
Admission, 25 cents.
An afternoon performance will be given every Wednesday and Saturday, for the accomodation of ladies and children.

SUCCESS CERTAIN.

BY CO-OPERATION.—THE NEW YORK Mutual Gold Pen Manufacturing Association. Every person paying the sum of One Dollar, receives a Gold Pen, guaranteed worth that amount, and becomes the owner of one share in the Company. The Trustees have made such arrangements in respect to the business, that they are enabled to, and do guarantee, as soon as 150,000 Shares are sold, to devide among the subscribers, through the medium of a Committee, to be appointed by them, the following Property, representing the share of profits allotted to the paying Shareholders, viz :
One Three Story Dwelling House, with, all modern improvements, situate in the most fashionable part of Brooklyn, valued at.....$10,000
One Two Story do., in Wmsburgh..... 7,500
Four eligibly located Building Plots in Brooklyn, valued at $750 each,..... 3,000
One span Canadian Ponies, & Buggy.. 1,000
Five Pianos, valued at $300 each..... 1,500
Ten " " 250 " 2,500
One set elegant Drawing Room Furniture..... 450
Two sets elegant Drawing Room Furniture, valued at $250 each..... 500
Seven sets elegant Bedroom Furniture, valued as $150 each..... 1,050
Ten Gold Watches, improved, new style, $200 each..... 2,000
Four Gold Watches, $100 each, new style, $125 each..... 500
Two hundred Gold Chains, new and elegant style, valued at $15 each.. 3,000
Five hundred Gold Pencil Cases, valued at $10 each..... 5,000
Four Marble Top Tables, valued at $25 each..... 100
Fifty Ladies' Work Boxes, valued at $10 each..... 500
One hundred Traveling Valises, valued at $10 each..... 1,000
One hundred White's celebrated Hats, valued at $4 each..... 400
Four thousand Pen Knives, 25c each.. 1,000
Forty-five thous and Perfumed Sachets, very choice odors, 20c each..... 9,000
The Public are invited to call and examine the Pens and the articles of Association. Office, 291 Broadway, A. H YALE, Secretary.
AGENTS.—G. W. White, Hatter, corner of Broadway and Fulton street ; Metropolitan Post Office, No. 162 9th street ; R. B. Kashow, Bookseller, No. 48 Montgomery street, Jersey City, and Principal Hotels. apr22 3m

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EXTRAORDINARY ATTRACTIONS ! !
At the Celebrated Largest and Cheapest
CARPET ESTABLISHMENT
IN THE UNITED STATES,
AT
HIRAM ANDERSON'S
No. 99 BOWERY,
NEW YORK.
Importer of English and French Carpets.

Buyers will find

LIFE AND BATTLES OF NED TURNER.

[CONCLUDED FROM FIRST PAGE.]

14. 'His youth will bring him round," observed a few of his friends. "Not this fight," said a costermonger, "he's done brown twice over." Inglis again down. A hat was thrown up.

15, and last. But he was again brought to the scratch. Inglis staggered about for a second or two, when he fell down quite senseless. It was over in forty-six minutes.

OBSERVATIONS.

Science must win, if supported by moderate strength: science will win, if a man is out of condition: that is to say, science will get a man out of trouble: it enables a boxer to wait for his man—time him—meet his opponent—bring him down to his weight, and ultimately, prove the conqueror. It is not necessary for a long yarn, to describe the "beauties" of the Ould One in the ring: suffice it to observe, Ned is a master of art—his stops were interesting to the spectator—his hits were decisive, and he finished off his man with as much characteristic richness as a first-rate artist does a cabinet picture. Excepting a tremendous right-handed lunge which Ned received between the peepers in the first round, all the other hits did little execution. The method adopted by Turner to get his opponent into trouble, and then punishing Inglis for his temerity, evinced skill and tactics of the highest order of milling. Inglis proved himself a game man in every point of view; but valuable a quality as bottom must always be considered in boxing, it is of little use when a man's head gets in chancery.

Inglis was beaten to a stand-still, and he real y ought to have been taken away three rounds before the fight was over. We understand that Inglis has since expressed his dissatisfaction on account of his brother insisting that he should not stand up to be slaughtered. Inglis is a brave, worthy, honest, well-conditioned creature. We are very sorry that not a single shilling was collected for him on the ground, more especially as he backed himself £60 out of the £100 Turner must have won the battle much sooner, had not one of the small bones in his left hand been broken in the early part of the fight.

Poor Ned felt highly pleased to take his leave of the Prize Ring, in the character of a winner; and dined with his friends, at Bill Moss's, the Crown, in the Borough, on Monday, November 15, 1824. He was surrounded by some capital chaunters; and, on his health being drank, he said,—"It was very likely he should not fight any more; but, if he did alter his mind, he would always behave like a man."

Turner gradually began to decline in health, he became quite lame, and, labouring under the dreadful effects of an asthma, he announced his farewell benefit to take place in April, 1826. His last appearance on any public occasion, was at Hudson's dinner on Thursday, March, 31, 1826.

TENNIS COURT.—Out of respect to an old favorite in the Prize Ring, the Amateurs mustered strongly together, in order to afford relief to the once high-couraged Ned Turner, on Tuesday, but it was not made known to the visitors, that poor Ned departed this life on Monday, April 17, 1826, (the preceding day) at two minutes before five in the afternoon. The sets-to generally, were well contested.

Jack Randall and Scroggins mounted the stage, and having made their bows, the former came forward, and spoke as follows: "Gentlemen, I am requested by the friends of poor Turner, to come forward and express their thanks in his behalf, for the kind and liberal manner in which you have this day manifested an interest in his fate. Gentlemen, Ned and I have been opponents in the ring, but we have always been friends in private; and no man feels more for his situation than I do. That we shall be able to see him here at any future time, I think, is more than doubtful; but let us hope we may all see him hereafter." (Loud applause!) Randall appeared quite touched.

Jack Scroggins also said, "Gemmen," said he, "Ned was always a gentlemanly sort of a man—he is now gone to his long home, and I hope God will forgive him, as well as everybody else. Let us all live while we can, and when we can't live no longer, why, I suppose we must die; and I don't see why a fighting man shouldn't see eternity, as well as anybody else."

"Well! so I've floore'd these 'fancy' fighting cocks,
And finish'd them in style! Presumptuous fellows!
They chaff'd of *science*—and forsooth would box
With one whose 'hits' are sure to touch 'the bellows!'
Conceited Mortals! thus to 'spar' with Death!
The greatest Champion that the world e'er saw,
By turns have bow'd obedient to my law.
Look back at History's page,
In every clime and every age,
You'll find I *mill'd* the mightiest of them all.
No matter how they spar'd,
My blows were sure and hard,
And when I *threw* them, fatal was their *fall*.
From Alexander down to Emperor Nap,
Whene'er I chose to give the rogues a slap,
Not one could parry off a single rap:—
No, No! nor had they each a *thousand lives*,
Could they have stood against my rattling *bunch of fives*."

DEATH'S DOINGS.

TURNER'S FUNERAL.

The remains of the above brave pugilist were removed on Sunday, April 23, 1826, between the hours of one and two o'clock, from the house of his brother, Mr. Baxter, hat maker, in East Smithfield, and deposited in a deep grave, in Aldgate Church-yard. The funeral, as follows, was of the most respectable description:

A MAN CARRYING A PLUME OF FEATHERS.

THE HEARSE,

FOLLOWED BY TWO MOURNING COACHES.

In the first coach were Mr. Turner (father of the deceased), Mr. Baxter (a cousin of Ned's), Mr. Leslie, Tom Owen, and Pierce Egan.

In the second mourning carriage were Tom Cribb, Josh. Hudson, Jack Randall, Harry Holt, Harry Harmer, and Mr. Price Morris.

The service of the dead was read over the body in the church; and great care was also observed in filling up the grave, by Mr. Baxter ordering straw to be placed over the coffin, that the body might not be disturbed.

At an early hour in the morning, the house of Mr. Baxter was surrounded by numbers of sporting characters, and other persons, anxious to pay respect to the remains of a man who once stood so high, in every point of view, amongst the admirers of the Art of Self-Defence. The church and church-yard were also crowded with Amateurs. We recognised on the ground Paddington Jones; and Scroggins, by the feelings and respect he paid to the brave deceased, deserves the highest praise. Forgetting all former differences—nay, more, following the side of the hearse, and dropping a tear over the grave of the man who had proved his conqueror, and likewise his overthrow, bespeaks a volume in his favour, as a noble, generous-minded, English boxer. Every person present appeared sorry for the loss of Turner. In all his battles he behaved like an honest, honorable man; in fact, throughout his life, he was never known to have committed a dishonorable action—his conduct was always on the square. His last moments were marked by resignation and Christian-like behavior; and he expired without a sigh, in the arms of his brother, Mr. Baxter. Turner was in the thirty-fourth year of his age.

Turner was a most difficult boxer to be got at; standing with his right leg first, he proved at all times a truly awkward and dangerous customer. In a set-to with the gloves with Tom Spring, at a benefit in the city of Norwich, previous to the fight between Painter and Oliver, the science of Ned Turner was so much admired, and his blows were so effective, as to produce thunders of applause. The provincial amateurs were quite in raptures with his exertions.

In point of true courage he was never excelled in or out of the ring; and take Turner altogether as a prize boxer, he was a most modest, unassuming fellow—and, with all his intercourse with the various grades of society, he was a bashful man. In company, he was cheerful, good-natured, and anxious to serve his brethren in the P. R.; and throughout the Sporting World he was as much respected for his civility, as his high courage.

[THE END.]

ENGLISH ITEMS.

THE RING.

FIGHTS TO COME.

[*From Bell's Life in London, April* 2.]

APRIL 4. Jesse Hatton and Dick Mills—£15 a side, London.

APRIL 4. Owen Lea and the Stratford Novice—£10 a side, London.

APRIL 11. The Spider and Alf. Walker—£100 a side, London.

APRIL 19. Paddy Gill and McNulty—£100 a side, London.

APRIL 25. Bill Barry and Hawkes of Birmingham—£100 a side, London.

MAY 2.—Cook of Bayswater and Nick Hannigan, £25 aside, London.

MAY 2.—Baker and Norton, £15 a-side, London.

MAY 10.—Crockett and Collins—£25 aside, London.

MAY 23. Johnny Walker and Billy Hayes—£100 a side London.

JUNE 6. Jones and Donnelly—the former staking £225 to £200.

Sparring at Public Houses not Illegal.

At the Liverpool police court, last week, joint informations were heard against Stephen Jones and William Wilkinson Falls, both publicans, of Marble steet. Inspector Kehoe said that, on the night of the 13th instant, he, Grisenthwaite, Scott, Marks, Sullivan, and Carlisle, detective officers, visited a tap belonging to a public house in Marble street. It was licensed in the name of William Wilkinson Falls. The house was kept by a man named Stephen Jones, and the tap by a man named George Moore, well-known to the police. In a room over the tap, and in communication with the tap itself, he should say that here were above 100 people of the lowest grade, rough carters and such like from Vauxhall road. Two men were stripped, with nothing but their trousers, and had boxing gloves on, fighting and sparring occasionally. The greatest disorder prevailed. Some of the parties inside the room were holding ropes around. The two naked men were in the state he had named, and in the back of the room he saw others fighting and kicking each other. He spoke to Moore, who has the tap, and who pays Jones one guinea per week, but he had given him no satisfaction. Mr. Almond, of the firm of Francis and Almond, solicitors, appeared for the defendants. He pointed out that no disorder or disturbance was set forth in the information, and the moment that the lessee had heard of this he had put a stop to the practice, and intimated to Moore that he was no longer to have connection with that part of the establishment. Mr. Mansfield said if they were to say that sparring in a public house was disorderly conduct, then cudgel playing, foot-ball, and every gymnastic game, was disorderly conduct. He thought if a place of that kind was under proper regulation, it would be desirable rather than otherwise. There were many members of Parliment who patronised that sparring, or, "art of self-defence," as it was called, considering that it tended rather to give a manly spirit to the public, in making them defend themselves with their fists, rather than resorting, as was now too commonly the case, to the knife. He was not prepared to say that it was disorderly conduct, because the propriety of such an exhibition depended upon the way it was conducted. It seemed in this case that there was room for improvement, and ill-conditioned persons were present; but he was not prepared to say that, in itself, a sparring match was improper for any one to engage in or to witness. The case must be dismissed. The remarks of Mr. Marshfield as to the prevalence of the un-English custom of using a knife on every occasion are but too-well founded, in Liverpool especially, the number of cases of stabbing have increased to an alarming extent; and we feel convinced that if the good old English practice of boxing were to be revived, and the police were premitted to attend to their duty in places where they are really wanted, instead of hunting the pugilistic fraternity all over the country, a spirit of fair play would quickly reappear among the lower classes, and we should soon hear no more of the knife and its too frequently fatal results.

Immense Pigeon Flying, &c., at Belgium.

A species of sport has become prevalent in Belgium, which your correspondents and readers may like to become better acquainted with, and also to witness during their trips to the continent, (if trips shall remain possible,) next summer. This country has long been celebrated for pigeon fanciers. Of late, at a certain day and hour, it has been agreed on, among all the pigeon companies at Verviers, to let out all their pigeons at once into the air, which in five minutes is full of them, some thousands being at once on the wing. One o'clock on Sundays is the usual hour, and a few Sundays ago the effect was quite remarkable, the whole sky above the town of Verviers seemed darkened with innumerable wings, the inhabitants of each dove-cote or pigeon house keeping together, so that 40 or 50 distinct flocks, whirling round and performing their gyrations, were observed for nearly an hour, when they all returned by degrees to their respective homes. Messages by carrier pigeons are still commonly sent in this country. The sagacity of these birds in finding their way was lately verified by the following experiment: A bag of pigeons was carried by sea to near Dover, and another quite into the Thames. They were kept down in the cabin, and could not possibly see the way they were going; nevertheless, being let loose, they were all found at home at Antwerp again in less than three hours. Spa is about to be lighted with gas, under the direction of a very intelligent person. Houses are already dear at this very rising watering place, and it is supposed that the season will begin early this year, and that it will be attended by many foreigners of distinction, the coming war having the effect of driving such persons of property (such, at least, as have no interest in the contest,) out of the northern parts of Germany. Belgium is at present neutral ground in the present struggle between Europe and Russia. We feel here in a little *oasis* or tranquil spot, amidst the surrounding troubled waters, and it is quite remarkable how little interest the Flemings seem to take in the approaching campaign, while all the German States are in the greatest possible state of anxiety and alarm. Brussels has been very gay all the winter, and is still. The Sunday concerts, which are now attended by English as well as Belgians, have been got up on a grand scale, and the *Grande Harmonie* as well as the *Philharmonie* have been well supported. Madame Pleyel on the piano, and Madame Laligne as a songstress, have been unrivalled as performers. Several quartette parties take place twice a week, led hy M. de Bas.

☞ A match came off on Monday, for £2 10s aside, between John Birch's blue horseman cock, Goldfinder, and Roper's black cock, Harry Broome, which was won by Birch's blue cock flying the distance of 27 miles (from Coventry to Walsall,) in 40min. The same bird beat Wilson's blue cock, Spot, 20 miles, two days together, the first day for £3, the second for £2, and can be backed against any other bird in Walsall, for £5 aside, any distance; or he will accommodate any one in Wednesbury, on the same terms. Money ready at the White Lion, Little London, any night next week.

At Mr. Bragg's, the Sun, Sclater st., Brick lane, Mr. Seagers's pigeon, of North street, was matched to fly three matches against Mr. Delnie's, of Twig Polly, from Ilford and Smithfield, for £1 aside. The first match is to come off to-morrow, (Monday,) and the others on the two following Mondays. If Mr. Boston, of St. Luke's, wishes for a match, Mr. Seagers will give his pigeon 15sec. from the same two points. Money ready at the above hours.

W. Butie, of Doncaster, will fly a pigeon, home and home, against and fancier in Sheffield, for £5 aside. A match can be made to-morrow (Monday,) evening, at J. Horncastle's, Royal Oak, Pond street, Sheffield.—*Bell's Life.*

Yachting.

MATCH BETWEEN THE BLUE-EYED MAID AND IRRESISTIBLE.

The match between Mr. Gardner's Irresistible, of eight tons, and W. Tuckwell's Blue-Eyed Maid, of four tons, for £20 aside, the former having to allow one minute per ton for difference in measurement, came off on Wednesday, from Erith to the Chapman Head Buoy and back to the place of starting, and the contest excited much interest among the members of the Prince of Wales Yacht Club and the London Model Yacht Club, Mr. Tuckwell being the Commodore of the latter society, the members of which now hold their meetings at Anderson's Hotel, Fleet-street. The Gannet steamer was engaged for the occasion, and as nine o'clock was named for the start at Erith, an early attendance at London Bridge and other piers on the way down was necessary. There were between 30 and 40 gentlemen on board, and among then Commodore Berncastle, P. W. Y. C. It was ten o'clock, however, before the start was effected, when the Irresistible took the lead, the wind being north-east, and anything but steady. The Blue-Eyed Maid, however, was in close attendance, and passed her more formidable rival in the upper part of Long Reach, at the lower end of which the Irresistible carried away her topsail yard, but it was soon replaced by another. Notwithstanding this mishap the Irresistible led again in St. Clement's, but could not long retain her enviable position, for, at Northfleet Hope the wind being puffy, the "beautiful Maid" once more went in advance, but by not more than length. The match was now very exciting, a little maœuvring taking place, the Maid endaavoring to get to windward of her opponent, which was prevented by the Irresistible luffing. As the Maid could not succeed in getting the weather gage of the other, she went by her to leeward, and was never afterwards passed. She reached the Chapman buoy at 1:55, five minutes ahead of the Irresistible, and arrived at Erith at 4:30, twelve minutes before Mr. Gardner's yacht. It was an astonishingly quick match, especially as they had to work from the Hope to the Chapman against tide. The Maid had balloon jibs and balloon topsails and the crew was exceedingly smart when occasion required to have them shifted.

A Challenge to Pork Butchers.

Open to all England, for £50 or £100 aside. There are five professional pork butchers, now at Mr. Horton's, of the National Exhibition Stores, Wolverhampton, who are prepared to make a match with any five men of any other establishment in England, to kill, scald, and dress in a workmanlike manner 60 bacon pigs or upwards, against time, for the above amount. The pigs to be from 12 to 20 scores each. Money ready at any minute at Mr. T. Miller's, Lord John Russell Inn, Dudley street, Wolverhampton.

Finding a Way Out.

Few of our cavalry officers would be stopped by a fence; but for this they are not indebted to the riding-school, but to their being accustomed to ride across the country. All foreign cavalry practice at the leaping bar; yet their officers when they meet with a wall or a gate are pounded. I remember a very amusing instance of this. During some manœuvres in Italy, an Austrian general with his staff got amongst some enclosures, and, not wishing to ride back, sent some of his aides-de-camp to look for an outlet. They peered over the stone walls, rode back, but could find no opening. An Englishman, in the Imperial service, mounted on a good English horse, formed part of the staff, and the general, turning to him, said, "Mr. W., kindly see if you can find a way out of this place." Mr. W., a Yorkshireman and a good rider, went straight at the wall, cleared it, and whilst doing so, turned in his saddle, and touched his cap, saying, "This way, sir." I need not say that his way did not quite suit the remainder of the party. —*Nolan's Cavalry Remount Horses.*

How to Clarify Water.

A correspondent of the Sydney Morning Herald says: At this place both the water and the pasturage were bad; the former, in fact, could hardly be used, and this, we found, was a difficulty which attended us throughout the journey. Fortunately, however, we had provided ourselves with a very simple remedy in the shape of a supply of alum. Even the muddiest water can be made clear as crystal by mixing with it a small portion of this mineral, pounded very fine—say a pennyweight to the bucket. In less than a minute after the alum is applied, all the clay and other impurities held in solution coagulate and fall to the bottom, leaving the water above perfectly clear.

$75,000 WORTH OF GIFTS

FOR THE PEOPLE.—THE SUBSCRIBERS respectfully announce to the public, that they have made arrangements with responsible parties in different cities of the Union for the sale of the justly celebrated Engravings known as ONE OF LIFE'S HAPPY HOURS, and THE POOR RELATIONS. These Engravings have been pronounced by artists and connoisseurs the most exquisite specimens of the Fine Arts ever produced in this counry. They are works of one of the most distinguished artists of the day, and have been prepared at great expense—the engraved plates alone having cost several thousand dollars. The size of the Engraving is 16 by 22 inches. The subscribers have made arrangements by which they can furnish these beautiful Engravings at the low rate of ONE DOLLAR each. Engravings of far less merit sell readily at $2 each. By issuing an edition of 75,000, the subscribers are enabled to sell them at the above price; and on completing the sale of the above number, will also be enabled to present to the purchasers of these Engravings the following splendid Gifts:

1 Beautiful Country Seat in Fairfield Co., Conn., valued at	$5 00	$7,500
15 Fine Rosewood Pianoes, valued at	500 00	7,500
20 Fine Melodeons, valued at	150 00	3,000
40 Richly Carved Sofas, valued at	40 00	1,600
200 Urquhart's Celebrated Violins, valued at	6 00	1,200
100 Guitars, valued at	10 00	1,000
100 Fine Accordions valued at	10 00	1,000
15 Avery's Crystal Palace Medal Premium Sewing Machines, valued at	50 00	750
50 Superfine Gold Watches, valued at	100 00	5 000
50 Superfine Gold Watches, valued at	75 00	3,750
50 Ladies Gold Watches valued at	50 00	2,500
50 Super. Silver Lever Watches, valued at	25 00	1,250
50 Super. Silver Lever Watches, valued at	20 00	1,000
50 Gent's Gold Fob Chains, valued at	30 00	1,500
50 Gent's Gold Fob Chains, valued at	20 00	1,000
50 Ladies' Gold Fob Chains valued at	20 00	1,000
100 Sets Ladies' Bracelets, valued at	10 00	1,000
200 Sets Ladies' Pins and Earrings, valued at	8 00	1,600
200 Sets Ladies' Ear-rings, valued at	7 50	1,500
200 Gent's Cluster Pins, valued at	5 00	1,000
1,000 Gold Rings, with settings, valued at	3 50	3,500
500 Gold Pencils, valued at	5 00	2,500
300 Gold Pencils, valued at	3 50	1,050
500 Pens, with cases, valued at	3 50	1,750
500 Ladies' Work Boxes, valued at	3 50	1,750
20 Ladies' Fine Broche Shawls, valued at	30 00	600
10 Ladies' Fine Broche Shawls, valued at	20 00	200
100 Gent's Watch Fobs, with seals, valued at	6 50	650
50 Double-barrel Guns, valued at	20 00	1,000
50 Pistols, valued at	6 00	300
1 Steel Plate of Life's Happy Hours, valued at		1,000
1 Steel Plate, The Poor Relations, valued at		1,000
100 Quarto Bibles, with plates, valued at	5 00	500
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10,000 Steel Engravings, the best likeness of Henry Clay ever puplished valued at	50	5,000
10,000 Steel Engravings of Power's Greek Slave valued at	25	2,500
5,000 Boxes Oriental Tooth Powder, valued at	25	1,250
5,000 Fine Pen-knives, valued at	25,	1,250
5,000 Thirty Ways of Making Money, valued at	1 00	5,000

The subscribers will give to each purchaser of either of the above Engravings a numbered receipt, which will entitle the holder to a share in the "Gifts." A meeting of the shareholders will be held at the place in which the greatest number of Engravings shall have been sold, to appoint a Committee to receive the Gifts and make an equitable distribution of the same. The undersigned pledge themselves to fulfil the engagements which they have entered into with the public, in the most straightforward and honorable manner. All orders should be addressed to L. W. ABBOTT & CO., Manhattan Hotel, No. 133 Fulton street., New-York. All Communications, (post-paid) enclosing $1, will receive prompt attention, and the Engravings sent by return mail to any part of the country. Please preserve this for future reference.

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"DROPS OF COMFORT."

A MOST EFFECTIVE AND CERTAIN cure for all forms of Rheumatic Pains, to which the human frame is liable. The proprietor of this truly miraculous preparation has innumerable certificates from those who have been benefitted by using the "Drops of Comfort." A trial will suffice to convince all of the truth of the assertion that this Remedy for Rheumatism is the "Wonder of the Age."

Prepared under the immediate supervision of the Inventor and Proprietor, and for sale at No. 30 Stanton street. Price 50 cents per bott

DR. CUNNINGHAM.

DR. GEORGE W. BOND'S VEGETABLE Strengthening Bitters.—The proprietor of this article in offering it to the public, offers it as a medicine that has been used by his father, in an extensive practice of twenty years, with the most wonderful success, being purely vegetable and free from all powerful stimulants. Mild in their operations, they strengthen and invigorate, instead of prostrating the system, allaying all irritability and nervous condition of the system, being a speedy and permanent cure for all diseases arising from a disordered state of the system, as Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Costiveness, Headache, Loss of Appetite, Jaundice, Palpitation of the Heart, Nocturnal Seminal Emissions, and for all weaknesses of the organs of generation; an antidote for all diseases incident to females, Fluor Albus or Whites, and particularly at that critical period, the turn of life. They give new life and vigor to the whole system. No family that values life and health, should be without them in their house. Persons going on long voyages, will find them an excellent article to take with them, as they are a sure remedy, always giving relief. The great demand for this article at my office, and by the advice of a number of the medical profession, has induced me to put it before the public. A trial of one single bottle will satisfy any person, even the most doubtful, that it is truly what it is represented to be. The above article is put up in half pint bottles, and put in square boxes with full directions, and the manufacturer's name written on each label. Price $1 per bottle. None genuine unless put up in the above manner; and the box goes with the bottle, in all cases. Manufactured and sold by

GEORGE R. BOND, M.D.,
Son and Successor to Dr. Geo. W. Bond.
Principal Depot, No 65 Orchard, cor. of Grand street; and No. 77 Suffolk street, New York.
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SURE CURES AT SMALL COST.

DR. WARD'S UNFORTUNATE'S Friend, and the infallible remedies for certain diseases. Sold at No. 50 Canal street, New York, nowhere else. Universally celebrated throughout the United States, Canada, and Great Britain, for the amazing cures they have performed in the worst cases, after all other aid had miserably failed those afflicted.

Now used for the above virulent disease, and its disastrous train of symptoms, with a success that astonishes the faculty; far surpassing the tardy operation of other remedies; at the same time that they are also milder than those upon the system itself. The reason is that they exert their whole force upon the disease, which is compelled to give way at once, and the patient suffers nothing, as in other instances, from the remedy that relieves him. Thence the fact that these are now approved above all others.

For certainty and celerity they are unapproached, and for an entire eradication of the subtle seeds of venereal disease nothing else can positively be relied upon. Tested we might almost say in millions of cases, and found to be the only reliable anchor.

While these are an immediate cure for the slighter affections, they are a remedy to which the aggravated forms, as difficult to cure by other treatment as a consumption is, yield easily, and indeed at once. The patient has no more difficulty than with a sore finger, instead of being the prey of a loathsome and continually corroding malady. $1 per vial with a book.

Newark, N. J., July 7th, 1853.

DR. WARE: Sir—I had tried the medicines prescribed by seven different physicians before I applied to you. Your medicines cured me in five days. I can never discharge my obligations to you. W. I.

Upwards of 10,000 cases like the above could be referred to. Others talk Dr. Ward's cures. No failures. His charges are moderate, only for the medecine, $15 to guarantee a cure of Gonorrhœa. The same for curing Syphilis, Seminal Weakness, General Debility Impotence, &c.—Those who cannot afford so much, inclose $10, $5, or $1, according to their ability. $1 per vial. Packages sent to all parts of the world. An answer returned the moment a letter is received, medicines accompanying, all contained in a strong box.

A CURE FOR A CERTAIN DISEASE IMMEDIATELY!—By the newly discovered astounding and unparalleled remedies, the most important Medical Invention relative to the Disorders of Modern Times. Admitted to the most wonderful contributions of science to the cure of disease. DR. WARD'S UNFORTUNATE'S FRIEND, and other amazing remedies. Sold at No. 50 Canal street, New York; nowhere else. Now universally celebrated throughout the United States, Canada, and Great Britain, as the easiest, safest, and speediest remedies discovered for those diseases; cure in 12 hours, if the disease is recent, and never requires more than a few days. To terminate and eradicate thoroughly the most obstinate and protracted discharges from the Uretha, no matter how long its continuance or what may have been tried previously.

These Medicines have been hailed by thousands as the greatest boon to humanity. Married persons in this predicament, especially, and all anxious for a cure, are by these Incomparable Remedies, certain of obtaining the same without any delay. A cure guaranteed by their means. Practical directions accompany the Remedies. A Scientific description of the disease is enclosed. $1 per bottle with a book.

CONCLUDING ADVICE TO THE UNFORTUNATE! If you have contracted a certain disease, do not delay a moment, but come, send or write to Dr. Ward, 50 Canal street, New York City. If you want to make sure of a cure, come, send or write. If you are poor, nevertheless, come, send, or write.

In a week after receiving the medicines, my patients write. Dear Doctor, accept my warm felt thanks; your medicines have cured me; they are delightful as well as certain. No danger of discovery by having the remedies sent, as (unless otherwise ordered) they are directed to be kept at the depot till called for. Within one two or three days after writing to us, according to the distance from New York, the patient will be certain of receiving our reply, and the remedies to cure him at the same time. Then the afflicted will rejoice. The medicines are securely put up in a box, and make a compact and portable package, strong, not liable to damage or to excite curiosity If anything is broken or damaged, by carriage, (which, however, very rarely happens) it invariably make it good when informed of it. No delay in receiving an answer. Distance makes no difference. I cure more than 20,000 every year in different cities, and they all receive their medicines through the mails or by express. Ample directions accompany each remedy and article to be used, so that no mistake can be made.

Patients are requested to be concise, and at the same time minute in the relation of their sexual cases, stating age, the disease, and its duration and symptoms, whether any treatment has been adopted, &c., &c. Out of thousands of letters sent to us annually, by mail, no one has miscarried to our knowledge. Money enclosed in letters is perfectly safe, and is sure to reach us. Letters should be post-paid, and directed to Dr. Thomas Ward, No. 50 Canal street, one door from Broadway, New York.

Madame Bovin's Female Alterative Pills

—for the exclusive use of Females. The Pills are prepared and used by Madame Bovin, late Chief Midwife to the Maternity Lying in Hospital, Paris; author of several works on Diseases of Females; Lecturer on Midwifery, &c., &c. They have been extensively and successfully used for many years on the Continent, and through the whole of Europe, for the following complaints, viz: Obstructions, Suppressions, Green Sickness, Head Ache, Pain in the Side, Palpitation, Loathing of Food, Disturbed Sleep, and all Interruprions and Irregularities of the Menstrual Periods, from whatever cause. These Pills are recommended by the Medical Faculty of Paris and London. For sale, wholesale and retail, at 444 Broadway, N. Y.

VICTIMS OF DISEASE.

YOU CANNOT BE TOO CAREFUL IN the selection of a physician or a remedy in these cases. You should apply to a man who has had ample experience and that possesses true skill in the treatment thereof. Such a physician is Dr. Hunter, he lays his claims on the following facts, which can be proven at any moment,

He has been in active practice over 25 years, in this city, and has established the Hunterian Dispensary, 3 Division street, in 1833, exclusively for the treatment of certain diseases, and has devoted all his abilities during all that time, to this branch of medecine only. His great remedy, Hunter's Red Drop, is a medecine perfectly innocent in its action, yet so thorough that it annihilates every particle of the rank and poisonous virtus of this dreaful disease; and on this account alone it was first made public, that unlike all other remedies, it does not dry up the disease in the blood, to break out at a remote period all over the body, or to transmit to the offspring.

It has been counterfeited and slandered more than any medecine of any kind ever brought before the public—knowing that unless they deter the fortunate from obtaining it, their prospects for patronage is gone. The Hunterian Dispensary is conducted on the most honorable principles. No man is required to sign a register of names, or asked who or what he is. Doctor Hunter's business is to cure his patients, and no one knows but the patients and himself that they ever met professionally. He desires young men attached to respectable families, and who are led astray by the numerous temptations of a city life to understand this. He has refused more certificates of cures from persons who had been unsuccesfully treated by other Physicians, than would fill the largest newspaper in the world a dozen times over. apr15 3m

A Card to the Ladies.

—Dr. Duponco's French Periodical Golden Pills, infallible in removing stoppages or irregularities of the menses. These Pills are nothing new, but have been used by the Doctor for many years, both in France and America, with unparalleled success in every case; and he is urged by many thousand ladies, who have used them, to make the Pills Public, for the alleviation of those suffering from any irregularities whatever, as well as to prevent pregnancy to those ladies whose health will not permit an increase of family. Pregnant females, or those supposing themselves so, are cautioned against using these pills while pregnant, as the proprietor assumes no responsibility after the above admonition, although their mildness would prevent any mischief to health; otherwise these pills are recommended. Full and explicit directions accompany each box. All orders must be sent to Dr. J. Duponco, Broadway Post Office, and they will be sent, confidentially, to any part of the city or country by mail.

Sold by Burton & Steele, Broadway, corner of Howard street; De Graff corner of Allen and Grand streets; Hinton, corner of 8th Avenue and 20th street; Charles Belding, 91 8th Avenue; Badger, Newark; Vosburg & Son, Elizabethtown; Weeks & Potter, Boston.

Agents wanted for every town and city. Address Dr. J. DUPONCO, Broadway P.O., New York.

The French Lunar Pills.

TO FEMALES EXCLUSIVELY.

THE FRENCH LUNAR PILLS MAY BE OBTAINED by applying either personally or by letter at No. 83 SOUTH MAIN STREET, PROVIDENCE, R. I.

These CELEBRATED PILLS are safe and certain remedies for all SUPPRESSIONS OR IRREGULARITIES, and also for other delicate diseases peculiar to females both married and single. The PILLS possess a remarkable power, and when taken according to directions, produce the most surprising yet gratifying results.

☞ A competent medical adviser will always be in attendance to wait on those who wish for a CONFIDENTIAL CONSULTATION. ☜

We wish to say a few words in relation to the above named PILLS, as by so doing we may benefit a large number of females who now may be suffering for the want of a remedy for one of the most distressing complaints peculiar to their sex. Suppression of the MONTHLY TURNS are now very common to all classes of FEMALES, but more especially to those working in the shops and mills, and when such obstructions have taken place it is go trifling matter to find a MEDICINE that will remove the difficulty.

We are satisfied that in a majority of cases of this complaint the FRENCH LUNAR PILLS are the only medicine that can be relied on, at the same time not exposing the patient to danger; we can therefore conscientiously recommend them to all who may be suffering or require their use. There are many medicines now advertised for similar purposes, but it is needless for us to say to any one who has used them that they are worse than useless.

The following statement will be sufficient to satisfy any one. They are from respectable persons:—

DR. CUDWORTH,

Sir—Having occasion to use some medicines for SUPPRESSION, I went to a certain doctor to purchase a box of pills, (purporting to be females pills) and paid him $10. I took the medicine, or rather poison, (for so it proved to be) according to his directions, and soon found myself in the most violent pain, attended with spasms and fever, which continued to grow worse until I took an emetic, which alone saved my life, yet I had not gained the object for which I took the medicine. A lady who waited on me said she had used your FRENCH "LUNAR PILLS," and they answered her purpose fairly.

She advised me try to them, and accordingly I wish you would send me what you think sufficient for my case.

The medicine was accordingly sent, with a request that the lady might communicate the result. In less than a week the following letter was received from the lady's husband:—

DR. CUDWORTH,

Dear Sir—The MEDICINES which you sent us on the 17th has had the DESIRED EFFECT. My wife's OBJECT is ACCOMPLISHED.

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Dear Sir—The MEDICINES which you sent us on the 17th has had the DESIRED EFFECT. My wife's OBJECT is ACCOMPLISHED.

"they answered my case finely," a gentleman in Pawtucket, R. I., whose lady had used the FRENCH LUNAR PILLS, says, "they are the most wonderful medicine I ever knew." A lady in Bristol, R. I., recently said, "I believe that the FRENCH LUNAR PILLS saved my life, for I tried everything I could think or hear of." The above facts are given only for the right information of the public.

Ladies, we would now offer one word of

CAUTION.

There is now in this and other cities a great number of articles advertised "FEMALES' PILLS," for SUPPRESSIONS, &c., should not be taken at certain times, &c., but it is sufficient to say that they are mere QUACK NOSTRUMS; whosoever buys them will get wofully deceived.

Be sure then that you obtain the FRENCH LUNAR PILLS, which must bear the written signature of the proprietor, D. CUDWORTH, M. D. on the outside of the wrapper. PRICE $3 PER BOX. They can be sent by mail to any part of the United States. All letters of information must be addressed to D. CUDWORTH, M. D., Providence, R. I. Persons in New York can obtain the PILLS of C. H. RING, 192 Broadway.

N. B.—Any person requiring the Pills in any part of the United States, by directing a letter (post-paid) with the money enclosed, to D. CUDWORTH, M. D. Providence, R. I, will receive a box of Pills by return of mail

MEDICAL ADVISER

AND MARRIAGE GUIDE—ELEVENTH Edition, 340 pages, cloth; with nearly seventy five colored engravings—representing all the diseases of the genital organs of the male and female; the most complete and practical work on the physiological mysteries and revelations of the male and female sexual systems ever published, with the latest experiments and discoveries in Reproduction. It illustrates anatomically and fully with the plates everything pertaining to the male and female genital systems; with a full description of the causes, symptoms and most certain mode of cure of all the infirmities and diseases to which they are liable from the secret habits of youth, and excesses of maturer age, as involuntary loss of Semen and Impotency, and innocent or unforeseen affections, and those resulting from contraction, as Syphilis, (Primary and Constitutional,) Conorrhœa or Blenorrhagia, (Clap) Gleet, Strictures, &c., &c., with numerous certificates of the most unparalleled cures ever performed. Every person, both married and single, should read this work.

Sold by Stringer & Townsend, No. 222 Broadway, at the Broadway Post-office, No. 422 Broadway, and by the author, M. LARMONT, Physician and Surgeon, No. 42 Reade street, corner of Broadway, New York, formerly from Paris and London. Price $1, mailed free of postage to any address, securely sealed. Address all letters box 71 Broadway Post Office, New York. Agents wanted in every town. The author cures all the diseases treated on in the work, at his old office, 42 Reade street, corner of Broadway, from 11 A.M. till 2 P.M., and from 6 till 9 in the evening. [Sunday, from 2 till 3 P. M.] N.B.—Not the Drug Store.

CURE YOURSELF.

FROM TIME IMMEMORIAL THERE has existed in large cities and populous towns, a species of disease the dependence and propogation of which, results from the violation of divine and moral laws. To those afflicted the AMERICAN COMPOUND is presented to their notice, as being the most certain, speedy and valuable specific, ever offered to the unfortunate. It has wherever known acquired a reputation, that daily experience continues to strengthen, is not unmerited. Thousands have been cured by its use, and as it leaves no odor on the breath, requires no restriction in diet nor business; contains no *Mercury* or noxious drugs, in the least injurious to the system, it is boldly presented as the best remedy yet discovered. It has long been used in the practice of a Physician, with unfailing success, radically curing ninety-nine out of a hundred cases. It is the best remedy for *Fleur Albus*, Whites, with which thousands of females suffer, without the knowledge of remedy. Full and plain directions for self treatment, are around each bottle. Price $1.

☞ Caution!—Observe that the genuine has the written signature of the proprietor on the wrapper, and name blown in the bottle. For sale by C. H. Ring, No. 192 Broadway, corner of John; W